

JEFF THE IMMORTAL

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. FRENCH COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

CHYRON: AGINCOURT, FRANCE 1415 AD

The CAMERA SOARS across the peaceful French countryside -- over rivers and endless serene pastures -- we settle on a medieval farmhouse. Smoke billows from the chimney.

CLOSE IN on one lone a farmer, ANGUS, balding, cantankerous, (think Billy Bob Thornton) as he milks a cow.

A TROOP OF MEN on horseback approach. They carry the great seal of the King of the Britons.

The troop stops before Angus. He peers up in mid-milking. A long, long beat. THEN:

ANGUS  
(in French, subtitled)  
Who the fuck are you guys?

A few knights dismount and pull out their blades. One KNIGHT kicks Angus in the stomach. He falls to the ground.

ANGUS (cont'd)  
(in French)  
Nice boots. What is that, beaver  
hide?

Angus slowly stands back up and dusts himself off. The knight raises his sword.

KNIGHT  
Should we kill the foul Frenchman,  
your highness?

ANGUS  
(in English)  
Foul? I bathed not two weeks ago.  
Okay, wiping your ass with straw isn't  
exactly the tidiest thing on earth,  
but I try.

The KING signals for his men to stop.

KING HENRY V  
Peasant, you speak with Saxon  
tongue. Are you not of French  
lineage?

ANGUS

Well, I'm kinda from all over. My family moved a lot when I was a kid.  
(then)  
I didn't catch your name.

KING HENRY V

We are King Henry the fifth, the monarch of all the isles of Briton and soon France.

ANGUS

Good stuff. Listen, Hank, I'm kinda swamped here--

A soldier grabs a long carved piece of wood near Angus's hut.

ANGUS (cont'd)

Hey, that's mine.

KNIGHT

I do not see thy name upon it.

Angus points to HIS NAME ON IT -- burned in the wood "ANGUS".

ANGUS

It's right there. ANGUS. Can you even read?

KNIGHT

(pales)

I have a learning disability.

KING HENRY V

(re: piece of wood)

Pray tell, what have you made here?

ANGUS

I call it a long bow. It can shoot an arrow farther than any previous.

A knight sets an arrow, draws and fires it into the distance. It sails over three hundred yards.

KING HENRY V

Lord in Heaven, we will destroy the French with this weapon.

(to a knight)

Make haste and reproduce this "long bow" for our archers.

The knight takes the bow and gallops off.

ANGUS

No, that's for hunting purposes only.  
Or possibly killing the Spanish.

KING HENRY V

The peasant is no longer of use to us.  
Run him through.

A knight PLUNGES his sword into Angus. He falls to the ground -- a GASH in his chest.

The king and the knights ride off. After a moment Angus gets up and dusts himself off. His wound is MAGICALLY HEALED.

ANGUS

Great. I just got this tunic.

A horn sounds. From one side of the woods, we see a massive army of British troops, archers and infantry.

From the other side of the woods, we see the French troops, outnumbering the English.

ANGUS (cont'd)

Ho! You can't do this one field  
over?! Come on!

CHARGE! The lines of English march up the hill -- arrows pelt Angus in the chest. He doesn't feel a thing.

ANGUS (cont'd)

God, I hate Mondays.

As the bloody battle begins, and "Live Forever" by Oasis BLASTS. Angus gives a weary sigh and picks his way through the sword fighting knights...

MATCH CUT TO:

VIDEO GAME: TWO KNIGHTS BATTLE WITH SWORDS

PULL BACK ON THE VIDEO GAME TO REVEAL:

INT. BULLSEYE DEPARTMENT STORE - ELECTRONICS DEPARTMENT

CHYRON: PRESENT DAY

JEFF SEAGAL, 29, handsome, goofy, unkempt and really likable, plays the video game. His opponent is LAQUINTA, a mid-fifties heavysset African-American woman.

They both wear the signature yellow shirts of BULLSEYE department stores. SEVERAL KIDS wait their turns.

JEFF

Wow, Laquinta. You're getting good at this.

LAQUINTA

I should be. I've been playing six hours a day.

KID #1

Uh, hello? Aren't these games supposed to be for the customers?

LAQUINTA

I'm on my break. Right now I am a customer. Now keep an eye out for the manager.

KID #1

You've been playing forever. When am I going to get a turn?

LAQUINTA

You ask a lot of questions for a boy about to get a foot up his ass.

KID #1

This isn't fair.

Laquinta pauses the game and gets in the boy's face.

LAQUINTA

I'll tell you what's not fair. Spending your golden years working your fingers raw so you can put food on the table while diabetes threatens to take your foot. Which you'll recall is about to go up your ass.

Laquinta un-pauses the game and goes back to playing Jeff.

JEFF

So... I think I'm going to ask Scarlet to marry me.

LAQUINTA

Why? Marriage is overrated. My husband's a piece of shit. I haven't fucked in two years. And I haven't fucked him in three.

JEFF

Maybe I should be talking to someone else. Someone who isn't... near children.

LAQUINTA

Nothing they don't hear on the VH1. So why do you want to get married anyway?

JEFF

I don't know. When I was a kid, I always thought I'd be married by now. With a house. And a job that doesn't require a name tag. I thought I was going to do something with my life. I even got into culinary school, but couldn't afford the tuition. Did you know I always wanted to start my own restaurant? I even got the perfect name picked out:

(grandly)

Jeff's.

LAQUINTA

Wow. Was "Boring as Shit" taken?

(then)

Look, don't give up on your dreams yet. You're young. You got plenty of time. What are you, twenty? Twenty-one?

JEFF

I turn thirty tomorrow.

LAQUINTA

Holy ass fuck! You're thirty?! Damn, were you in a coma or something? Lost at sea? You got that disease that makes you age rapidly?

JEFF

Sadly, no. I guess I've just been sorta hanging out.

LAQUINTA

Yeah, get married. Do it. Now. That'll put you on the right track. Say goodbye to the oral sex though.

LAQUINTA (cont'd)  
My Rodney said "I do," but the rest  
of the sentence should've been "n't  
eat any more pussy."

JEFF  
That will haunt my dreams.

KID #1  
Mine too.

ON THE SCREEN: Laquinta's knight decapitates Jeff's.

LAQUINTA  
Yeah! Who's next? Who wants a piece?  
(to an obese kid)  
What about you, butterball?

KEVIN (O.S.)  
Well, what have we here?

KEVIN, the lanky, goateed Bullseye security manager, approaches.  
Laquinta throws down the controller and acts like she's working.

LAQUINTA  
...And that's how a bill becomes a  
law, children. If you'll excuse me,  
I have to get back my job. Which I  
love.  
(coughing)  
Asshole.

Laquinta waddles off. Kevin turns to Jeff.

KEVIN  
Jeff, we're going to need to do a  
register count.

JEFF  
Again?

KEVIN  
Yes, again. Why -- nervous? There  
any reason your till might be short?  
Hm? Oh, you are SO nailed.

Kevin whips open a nearby register and begins to count.

JEFF  
Is this even part of your job? You're  
a security guard.

KEVIN  
Ah-ah. Assets Protection Specialist.

Kevin taps his BADGE. It is obviously home-made.

JEFF  
Okay, that's clearly not official.  
It's foil and cardboard.

KEVIN  
You smartin' off to me, son?

JEFF  
"Son?" We were in the same high  
school class.

KEVIN  
Don't make me lock you back in "the  
hole." 'Cause I can and I will. I  
will put you in THE HOLE.

JEFF  
You mean the stockroom? Yeah, I'm  
pretty sure that was illegal.

Kevin finishes counting the money. It's all there. He stares  
down Jeff long and hard. An awkward beat.

JEFF (cont'd)  
Okay -- Kev? You really gotta let  
this whole thing go.

KEVIN  
I have no idea what you're talking  
about.

JEFF  
Liz Johnson. I took her to prom. You  
threatened to "punch my nuts out my  
asshole."

KEVIN  
Hmmm, no. Not ringing a bell.  
Although I do kind of remember an  
Elizabeth Leigh Johnson.  
(lost in memory)  
Strawberry blonde hair that cascaded  
down to her shoulders. Moist, pink  
lips like pillows. Eyes. Eyes you  
could get lost in...  
(catching)  
Yeah, I vaguely recollect her.

JEFF  
Look, Liz and I were best friends.  
We never even kissed.



JEFF (cont'd)

It was twelve years ago. I don't even know what happened to her after high school.

KEVIN

Graduated Dartmouth, summa cum laude, BA in Art History. Divorced eight months. Moved back in March, opened that flower shop on Washington.

JEFF

That is creepily specific. Quick question, when you make a suit out of human skin, do you use the nipples?

Kevin gets in his face.

KEVIN

Outside these doors, you may be Johnny Popular, but under this roof, and on most of the parking lot, you're in my jurisdiction. So watch yourself, Seagal.

Kevin slams the cash drawer shut and storms off. Jeff exhales deeply and picks up some papers. He recoils--

JEFF

Dammit.

PAPER CUT. He pops his sliced up finger into his mouth for a moment. Then he takes it out and looks at it. THE PAPER CUT SLOWLY HEALS ITSELF!

JEFF (cont'd)

What the...

Jeff looks up and spots Angus, the peasant farmer from the opening -- but now dressed in a sweat pants and a ratty old FUBU shirt. He pretends to look at an issue of Teen People -- but really looks at Jeff.

CUSTOMER

Excuse me, where's the restroom?

Jeff turns to the customer.

JEFF

Uh, right through Automotive.

Jeff turns back to Angus, but HE'S GONE. Weird.

CUT TO:

INT. FLOWER SHOP - DAY

Jeff stands at the counter in front of an elaborate, beautiful BOUQUET. An annoyed CLERK helps him.

CLERK

Okay, that comes to \$117.50.

JEFF

Wow. Pretty steep for something that's gonna die in a week. I mean, my first car cost only four hundred.

CLERK

What a sad, boring tale. Maybe you'd like a different arrangement? Perhaps some week-old posies? Or some seed packets? I'm sure your wife or boyfriend would appreciate that.

Jeff hands over his credit card. The clerk gives it a swipe.

JEFF

Girlfriend. Soon to be fiance.

CLERK

Awwwww.

(then)

Your credit card's been declined.

JEFF

What? There must be some mistake.

CLERK

Nope. Humans make mistakes, not machines.

JEFF

Well, maybe you, a human, made the mistake.

CLERK

Let's check.

He runs it again. It BEEPS.

CLERK (cont'd)

Nope.

JEFF  
I'll pay cash.

Jeff fumbles in his wallet. Something catches his eye. It's LIZ. An attractive, girl-next-door type, comes out of the back room carrying a box.

LIZ  
Gary, has the truck come?

CLERK  
No. Not yet.

Liz spots Jeff -- her eyes go wide. He gives a big smile.

JEFF  
Hey, Liz-ard!

LIZ  
Oh my God -- Jeffy!

She grabs him in a big bear hug.

LIZ (cont'd)  
How are you?

JEFF  
Oh, great. Everything's great.

CLERK  
Here's your declined card back.  
Unless -- you want me to cut it up for you?

Jeff grabs the card.

JEFF  
No thanks.  
(to Liz, explaining)  
Machine error.

Changes the subject --

JEFF (cont'd)  
Wow, you look -- wow. Amazing.

LIZ  
Thanks. So do you.

JEFF  
Well, my secret is junk food and ten hours of sleep every night.

Liz laughs.

LIZ  
Same old Jeff.

Jeff smiles. He missed her.

JEFF  
So Kevin Snider told me you set up  
shop here. I thought I'd stop by and  
check it out.

LIZ  
Kevin Snider? From high school?

JEFF  
He's a security guard where I work.

LIZ  
God. He once asked me out on a date  
to go bow hunting? And when I said  
no, he called me a Communist.

JEFF  
Yeah, he's a peach.

Liz admires her own floral skills in Jeff's arrangement.

LIZ  
These are beautiful. What's the  
occasion?

From out of nowhere, the clerk steps in between them.

CLERK  
He's proposing to his fiance.

Jeff stares daggers at the clerk.

JEFF  
Thank you, Gary.

LIZ  
Well, congratulations.

JEFF  
Yeah. And I, uh, I heard about your  
divorce. That... sucks.

LIZ  
(awkward)  
Uh -- yeah. Sucks.

It hangs there awkwardly for a beat.

LIZ (cont'd)  
Well, it was nice seeing you again.

JEFF  
Yeah, you too.

She's out. Gary hands him the arrangement.

CLERK  
Smooth.

JEFF  
Shut up, Gary.

INT. JEFF'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Jeff is in his car. He has a bottle of champagne, chocolates and the flowers on the seat next to him. He is on the phone.

JEFF  
What do you mean I'm overdrawn? I  
just deposited money in that  
account... Hello? Hello?

He looks at his phone. Call lost.

JEFF (cont'd)  
Dammit!

He turns into his driveway.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jeff gets out of his car with the flowers, champagne and chocolate. He finds his girlfriend SCARLET standing there with two suitcases.

SCARLET  
You're home early.

JEFF  
What's with the bags? Wait a minute,  
did you book that B&B I told you  
about? Oh my God, hon! This'll be  
great! The shared bathrooms, the old  
people smell--

SCARLET  
I'm leaving you.

JEFF  
--the breakfast -- wait -- What?

SCARLET  
I'm sorry, but I've been cheating on  
you for months.

JEFF  
Cheating... But -- with who?

SCARLET  
The mailman. I slept with the  
mailman.

JEFF  
Karl Malone?! You slept with Karl  
Malone?

SCARLET  
No, our actual mailman.

JEFF  
Well... we love each other. I guess  
we can work this out if --

SCARLET  
And then I slept with the UPS guy and  
I had a three-way with the FedEx man  
and the milk man.

JEFF  
Milk man? There are milk men left in  
America?

SCARLET  
It's a dying profession. His name is  
Logan. I think I love him.

A big MILK TRUCK pulls up. The MILKMAN is in his late forties  
and has a huge handlebar mustache.

MILKMAN  
Let's roll, baby.

JEFF  
How could you?

SCARLET  
Look, Jeff. You're really nice and  
you're a great cook. But you're going  
nowhere.

JEFF

And he is? He sells milk. You can get that at any gas station or boob!

SCARLET

Sorry, Jeff. Really. I am.

She takes the chocolates and jumps in the van. They peel off Dukes of Hazzard style.

Jeff is left standing there -- speechless. Shocked.

He turns and sees -- ANGUS. Watching Jeff from across the street.

A BUS drives by between them. FLASH, Angus is gone. No, wait, there he is, running next to the bus trying to keep out of sight.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Jeff sits at the bar and drinks directly from the champagne bottle. Jeff's best friend since high school, RUSS, consoles him. Russ is good-looking and charmingly suave.

RUSS

She was a bitch. I never liked her.

JEFF

You told me she was great.

RUSS

That doesn't sound like me.

JEFF

You said you'd date her.

RUSS

No, I said if I was ten years older and fifteen pounds heavier I would consider it. But she did have a hot, hot ass. Damn, it was hot. You could bake cookies on that ass--

JEFF

Please stop.

RUSS

I'm just saying she had a respectable bottom.

JEFF

Look who I'm taking relationship advice from.

RUSS

What do you mean by that?

JEFF

Your longest relationship was six days. And you were in jail for two of those days.

RUSS

How is punching an off duty cop a crime? Not in my America.

JEFF

The point is, you know nothing about real relationships. You sleep with different women all the time.

RUSS

Look, it isn't as glamorous as it seems. I sell RVs for a living. I live with my Great Aunt. I drive a piece of shit yellow Saturn. Sure I've had my share of notches on the futon, but am I truly happy?

A beat.

JEFF

Yes, you're very, very happy.

RUSS

Yeah, okay I am. I'm just trying to pick you up, pal. My life is ice cream and blow jobs.

Russ pours him a beer from a pitcher.

JEFF

The funny thing is, I'm not as broken up about her being gone as I thought I'd be. Wonder why?

RUSS

Maybe 'cause she hocked your DVDs, cleaned out your tiny bank account and slept with every guy in a Flyers jersey. She isn't what I'd call good people.



JEFF  
Yeah. You're right.

RUSS  
Nice ass though.

JEFF  
Oh yeah.

EXT. RUSS'S HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

A bright yellow Saturn pulls up to the quaint house. Russ gets out, a slightly drunk Jeff follows behind him.

JEFF  
Thanks for letting me crash. I just... I couldn't go home and be alone. Not on my birthday.

RUSS  
Least I could do, buddy.

JEFF  
You had no idea it was my birthday, did you?

RUSS  
What? Course I did. You're my best friend.

Russ mouths the word "fuck" as he opens the door.

INT. RUSS' HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

They enter the dark house. Jeff knocks into furniture hard.

JEFF  
Oops.

RUSS  
Shhhh! Aunt Hazel's a light sleeper.

Russ turns on the light. Sitting at the kitchen table is Angus.

ANGUS  
Evening, gentlemen.

JEFF  
Ahhh!

RUSS  
What the hell?!

Russ and Jeff stumble back.

ANGUS  
I mean you no harm.

RUSS  
Riiight. Listen, crazy homeless guy.  
I've got no money here. So why don't  
you mutter your demented good-byes and  
take a dump in someone else's kitchen.

ANGUS  
Jefferson Seagal?

Jeff's heart skips a beat. He finally recognizes Angus -- it's  
the creepy guy he's been seeing around.

ANGUS (cont'd)  
Are you Jefferson Starship Seagal?

RUSS  
Jefferson Starship? What's wrong with  
your parents?

JEFF  
Dude, this guy's been following me  
around. Watching me.

RUSS  
(to Angus)  
Look, I don't know what you're angle  
is, but my friend's not into dudes.  
(to Jeff)  
Although, I'd still love him if he  
was. That's the truth, big guy.

JEFF  
I'm not gay.

Angus pulls a GIANT SWORD from his long coat. Russ backtracks.

RUSS  
No, no, no, you're not gay either! No  
one said you're gay!

Russ hides behind Jeff. Angus wheels on Jeff, ominous:

ANGUS  
Do you want to live forever? DO YOU?!

JEFF  
(weakly)  
Just maybe to sixty. Seventy tops.

ANGUS  
Jefferson, you are a descendant of the  
McConnor Clan. You, like me, are an  
immortal. Many moons ago a dark  
wizard --

WHAM! With no warning -- Russ grabs a frying pan and NAILS  
Angus in the head. A loud crunch -- his neck broken.

RUSS  
Gotcha, bitch!

Angus straightens unfazed.

RUSS (cont'd)  
Holy shit.

ANGUS  
As I was saying. A wizard cast a  
spell on our ancestor and all his  
progeny and blessed us with eternal  
life --

Russ nails him again with the frying pan. No effect.

ANGUS (cont'd)  
Okay, buddy? Stop. Just stop.  
Please. It's fucking irritating.

Russ nails him again. No effect. He now gets hit over and  
over:

ANGUS (cont'd)  
That. Doesn't. Work. Asshole.

RUSS  
Okay, okay. That's cool.  
(looks into the distance)  
Is that a limo?

Angus turns. Russ grabs a COFFEE POT and smashes it on his  
head. No effect.

ANGUS  
Do you not know what the word  
"immortal" means?

A COFFEE MUG flies into frame and smashes on his head. Angus  
shakes it off. He looks at Russ.

RUSS

What?

(points to Jeff)

Starship did it.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

The three guys sit at the kitchen table. Blood and guts everywhere.

ANGUS

Okay, you've poked out my eye, chopped off my leg, stabbed me in the gut, strangled me, held my head under water, burned me --

(nods to Russ)

Gave me something called a suplex, and made me yell the n-word at your neighbor. Are you convinced I'm incapable of dying?

RUSS

(steeple his fingers)

I would like to try to draw and quarter you.

ANGUS

No!

JEFF

Look, you got the wrong guy. I'm not an immortal. I broke my arm when I was ten. It took a whole year to heal.

RUSS

Witness. Go-cart accident. Partially my fault.

ANGUS

The spell kicks in on your thirtieth birthday. I've been watching you for the past week. Have you been injured? Any mysterious wounds that healed quickly?

JEFF

I... don't know. Maybe.

ANGUS  
Well, there's only one way to find out.

Angus and picks up his sword and lifts it over his head.

JEFF  
Wait!

Angus CHOPS OFF JEFF'S ARM at the elbow.

JEFF (cont'd)  
Ahhhhh!

Giant spouts of blood pour from Jeff's stump.

RUSS  
Holy shit!

They wait a beat -- blood continues to gush in cartoonish spurts.

ANGUS  
Huh. That's odd.

JEFF  
What does that mean?! What does that mean?!

ANGUS  
I may have made a mistake.

Angus grabs a towel and attempts to staunch the bleeding.

JEFF  
A mistake?! A mistake?! Why didn't you start with something small? A pin prick? Slice off ONE finger maybe!?

RUSS  
He's got you there.

JEFF  
Put my arm on ice! Put my arm on ice!

Angus thinks about it for a second.

ANGUS  
Tell me. What time exactly were you born?

Jeff tucks his severed arm under his other arm and starts to get up.

JEFF  
Can someone drive me to the hospital?  
Please?

Jeff slumps back, weak.

JEFF (cont'd)  
Why am I so cold?

ANGUS  
The loss of blood. You're dying.  
What time were you born?

JEFF  
Morning... I don't... remember. So  
cold...

ANGUS  
You may not be technically thirty  
years old yet.

RUSS  
What?!

JEFF  
Get rid of... my porn so my mom  
doesn't find it. Under... my... bed.

ANGUS  
It's gonna be okay.  
(to Russ)  
Tie a tourniquet around that arm and  
I'll be right back.

Angus heads to the hall, determined.

RUSS  
Wait! Dude! Where are you going?

ANGUS  
(eyes flashing fire)  
To do something I should've done a  
long time ago...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. RUSS'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

We hear a FLUSH and Angus comes out of the bathroom carrying a  
newspaper.

RUSS  
Real nice. I hope that stink isn't immortal.

We reveal a bandaged Jeff is laid out on the table. Barely conscious.

ANGUS  
How's our boy?

RUSS  
You mean the person you murdered?  
Yeah, he's still murdered.

Jeff coughs, barely audible. Angus leaps to his feet.

ANGUS  
It's happening. He's changing from human to immortal. Rebirth!

The music swells. Angus stands back -- eyes wide with wonder. Suddenly -- a soft POP.

ANGUS (cont'd)  
It is finished.

RUSS  
That's it? The earth doesn't shake, blue lighting doesn't shoot from his eyes?

ANGUS  
Blue lightning?

RUSS  
Yeah, it's just sort of anti-climactic and --

All at once, every window in the kitchen EXPLODES and Jeff SCREAMS at the heavens.

RUSS (cont'd)  
Okay. Better.

Jeff sits up. He looks at his bloody stump. It MAGICALLY GROWS A NEW ARM!

JEFF  
Cool.

AUNT HAZEL (O.S.)  
Russell? Is that you?

RUSS

Shit. My aunt's up! There's blood,  
guts and sinew everywhere! Sinew!

Russ quickly clears the table of body parts with a swipe.

AUNT HAZEL, 80s, shuffles in and crosses to the fridge. She is  
NAKED. NUDE. IN THE BUFF.

JEFF/RUSS/ANGUS

Oh God! / Whoa! / El Diablo!

RUSS

Um, Aunt Hazel, we have company. So  
if you need to freshen up, run a comb  
through your hair, throw on a tarp...

She pours herself a glass of orange juice and shuffles out.

AUNT HAZEL

Bye-bye. Good seeing you, Jeffy.

Jeff waves and nods weakly as she exits.

RUSS

Sorry about Gypsy Rose Lee. She's  
been getting worse lately.

ANGUS

Worst thing I've seen in centuries.  
Seriously. I'd gouge out my own eyes  
but they'd just grow back.

Angus guides a weak Jeff to the door.

ANGUS (cont'd)

Okay, we've got a lot of talking to  
do. Let's go to my place.

RUSS

Hey, wait. Who's gonna clean up this  
mess? I called "not it" a long time  
ago. Guys?

They're gone. Russ surveys the damage, then whistling, casually  
walks out the back door.

INT. ANGUS' CAR - MORNING - LATER

Angus drives a 1980 Honda Civic Hatchback. Jeff rides shotgun  
and Russ is in the back.



RUSS

Nice car. It's good to get away from  
air conditioning and general comfort  
for a while.

ANGUS

Thanks.

Russ rolls his eyes.

JEFF

I don't understand. If everyone  
related to me is immortal, does that  
mean my parents are, too?

ANGUS

I'm sorry to be the one to tell you  
this, kid, but... you're adopted.  
Your true surname is McConnor.

Jeff soaks this in.

RUSS

Hey, great news, buddy. You're not  
Jewish.

They pull into a sketchy apartment complex full of trash and  
graffiti. A pregnant hooker warms herself on a car fire.

ANGUS

We're here.

RUSS

Nice neighborhood. What part of  
Fallujah is this?

CUT TO:

INT. ANGUS' APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

They walk in. It's a dump. Fast food wrappers, clothes and  
papers everywhere.

RUSS

Cozy.

(kicks over a pile of pizza  
boxes)

I see you're a health nut.

ANGUS

(to Jeff)

We can eat whatever we want and never get fat.

RUSS

Hey, just like my last girlfriend, except for the not get fat part.

Russ picks up an old Playboy magazine and flips through it.

JEFF

I don't understand. How old are you?

ANGUS

By the Christian calendar's reckoning, I'm eleven hundred years old.

RUSS

Cool. So what was Jesus like?

ANGUS

You're an idiot.

(to Jeff)

I was born in 923 in Scotland.

JEFF

And when you turned thirty, you became an immortal?

ANGUS

(hesitant)

Yeah.

RUSS

You're thirty? You look like shit, man. Maybe a little sunblock this millennium. A little Banana Boat in the T zone--

ANGUS

(defensive)

This is what thirty-year-olds looked like in the tenth century!

Angus grabs the Playboy from Russ and stalks into the bathroom. Jeff surveys the dumpy studio apartment. Some cockroaches scurry across a wall.

JEFF

So... you like... live here?

ANGUS (O.S.)  
Currently, yes. I was in a shantytown outside of Rio, but I moved here six months ago to find you.

JEFF  
And you pay for this place with what, various riches you've stored up?

ANGUS (O.S.)  
Not exactly.

Angus exits the bathroom. He wears an APPLEBEE'S UNIFORM.

JEFF  
You... work at Applebee's?

ANGUS  
Mostly lunches. You have to earn the dinner shifts.

JEFF  
Wait. Why aren't you rich?

ANGUS  
What do you mean?

JEFF  
Oh, I don't know. Over the centuries, you could've collected art, invested in the stock market, started a business, learned a valuable trade, something.

ANGUS  
Yeah. Well, I guess I've just been hanging out. You know, laying low.

This hits Jeff. It's the same thing he spoke of earlier about his own shitty predicament.

JEFF  
So you've been doing odd jobs all your life? You never went to school? You never married? You never fell in love?

ANGUS  
No, I was married once...

Angus gazes off in the distance, remembering...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FIELD - SCOTLAND

Chryon: Scotland - 953 AD

Angus lays in a verdant field with CASSANDRA, a stunning red-headed young woman.

ANGUS

Cassandra, I ask again, will you be my wife?

CASSANDRA

Oh, Angus, you know I love you, but my father disapproves of us. We need his blessing.

ANGUS

Why don't we run off? I've saved some gold. We can go to the edge of the earth, beyond your father's reach. I will make you a beautiful home of mud and sticks where we will raise our children and die in each other's arms at the happy old age of forty-five.

CASSANDRA

I don't know, Angus.

Angus produces a RING. It gleams of gold.

ANGUS

Let this ring be my gift to you. It is a symbol of my eternal love. I want you to wear it every day of your life.

He puts the ring on her finger. She admires it with delight.

CASSANDRA

Oh yes, yes! Angus, I love you so much.

They embrace. They start to kiss passionately. He rips open her blouse revealing a corset barely covering her LARGE, MILKY-WHITE BREASTS --

HARD CUT TO:

## INT. ANGUS' APARTMENT - PRESENT

RUSS

Go on.

ANGUS

No.

JEFF

Well, this immortality thing is the shot in the arm I need. I'm finally going to do something with my life. I'm not going to work at Applebee's and live in a shit hole when I'm a thousand. I'm going to accomplish something. I'm going to be happy.

RUSS

Yeah, and super rich!

JEFF

That's right!

RUSS

Crazy retarded rich.

Jeff marches out, a man on a mission. Russ follows.

RUSS (cont'd)

Fuck-you-Oprah-rich.

ANGUS

Wait! Jeff!

## EXT. APARTMENT PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Jeff and Russ head to the bus stop. Angus rushes after them as the bus pulls up to the curb.

ANGUS

Please. There's something you must know. Under no circumstances are you to attract attention to yourself --

JEFF

Listen, I thank you for cluing me in. If I have any questions, I know where to find you, but it looks like you need more help than me.

Jeff and Russ get on the bus.

ANGUS  
I mean it, Jefferson Segal.  
You MUST keep a low profile. It's of  
the utmost importance and --

Angus notices his watch.

ANGUS (cont'd)  
Crap! I'm totally late for my shift.  
Kaley's gonna kill me.

Jeff rolls his eyes. The bus doors close and Angus is left in the dust.

INT. RUSS'S ROOM - LATER

The room is unlike the rest of the house. It is super old-fashioned and filled with ANTIQUE FURNITURE. Decorative sewing wheel, canopy bed, etc. Everything is immaculately cared for like museum pieces.

Russ searches through a beautiful Louis XIV desk.

RUSS  
You could be a smokejumper.

JEFF  
What's a smokejumper?

RUSS  
Firefighter who parachutes into forest fires.

JEFF  
And then what?

RUSS  
What do you mean?

JEFF  
He parachutes in, and then what?

RUSS  
He fights the fire.

JEFF  
With what? How does he bring the water in? You can't sky dive in with a long hose.

Russ stops and thinks for a beat, then:

RUSS

Look, I'm the idea man. We'll Ask Jeeves on all the details later. But right now we gotta put our heads together and think of the most lucrative job for an immortal.

Russ slams the dresser, frustrated.

RUSS (cont'd)

I know I had a note pad around here somewhere. Help me out. Look in the chifforobe.

JEFF

Okay.

(looks around, then)

I don't know what that is.

RUSS

(points)

The chifforobe. The chifforobe. The piece of furniture that holds my clothing.

JEFF

Do you mean your dresser?

RUSS

It's not a dresser. A chifforobe is a combination wardrobe and chest of drawers. Not to be confused with an armoire or a tallboy. Notice the cornice mouldings. That's hand-crafted.

JEFF

Hey, if I have trouble sleeping tonight, can you tell me that story again?

RUSS

It's an investment, you dick. It appreciates every year. Now shut up and find a pen and paper so we can make a list of ideas.

Jeff riffles through some clothes. Then pulls out a VIDEO HUT DVD BOX. It's TAXI starring American treasure Queen Latifah. And Jimmy Fallon.

JEFF

Wait a minute. This isn't the copy of "Taxi" I loaned you last year, is it?

RUSS

Huh?

JEFF

You were at my place. You picked it up. I told you it was due the next day. You swore to me that you would watch it and return it. Ring a bell?

RUSS

(sucks in air)

Yeah, I think that's a little late.

JEFF

A little? It was a year ago.

RUSS

Look, after we're rich and famous, we're not going to be thinking about who forgot to return what when. Nor about the ridiculously large late fees that could potentially cripple us financially and ruin our credit.

(then -- it hits him)

Ooh, what about assassin?! You could make a ton of money doing that.

JEFF

I'm going home.

RUSS

Cool. Get some sleep. We'll regroup tomorrow.

Jeff takes the DVD and starts to leave.

RUSS (cont'd)

Whoa, whoa, whoa. Don't take the movie. I haven't finished it yet.

Jeff shoots him a look and walks out the door with the movie.

RUSS (cont'd)

So selfish.

Russ turns to his chifforobe, and polishes it with Pledge and a cloth where Jeff touched it.



## INT. BULLSEYE DEPARTMENT STORE - THE NEXT DAY

Russ and Jeff push open the entrance doors and walk in, men on a mission.

RUSS

Okay, we need you full time to find the perfect gig, so first, you need to quit your old job.

JEFF

But they need me here.

RUSS

Need you? How many people work here with Down Syndrome?

JEFF

(reluctantly)

Three.

Russ gives him the "I rest my case" look.

JEFF (cont'd)

Fine.

RUSS

Atta boy. But before you do, buy me a Diet Snapple on your employee discount. Thanks.

Jeff heads to Human Resources. Russ crosses to a magazine rack and starts browsing. Laquinta sneaks up behind him and puts her hands over his eyes.

LAQUINTA

Guess who?

RUSS

Uhh... someone with cold leathery hands and no sense of personal space?

Laquinta pops out.

LAQUINTA

It's me.

RUSS

Hey... Laquinta.

LAQUINTA  
That's right. Like the hotel chain.  
(sexy)  
I've got a vacancy for ya.

RUSS  
Gosh, that's a sweet offer, but I have  
to... not do that.

Laquinta puts a finger to his lips.

LAQUINTA  
Take your time, sure. Think about it.  
But just to let you know -- unlike  
Rosa Parks, I like it in the back of  
the bus. If you catch my drift.

RUSS  
Wow. Yes, you paint a very... very  
vivid picture.

LAQUINTA  
Just to be clear. I'm talking 'bout  
ass.

Laquinta turns and shakes her sweet round at him. And she's  
gone around a corner.

Russ turns to a display of LYSOL brand disinfectant spray. He  
picks up a can and SPRAYS himself all over, disgusted.

EXT. BULLSEYE PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Jeff is pushed out by Kevin the security guy.

KEVIN  
And stay out!  
(then)  
Unless you want to shop here, then  
you're free to come and go as you  
please.

Jeff crosses to Russ.

JEFF  
HR was pissed. I knew I should've  
given two weeks.

RUSS  
Uh-huh. Where's my Snapple?

Jeff notices Liz over at the grocery store parking lot, loading bags into her car. Russ follows his gaze.

RUSS (cont'd)  
Hey, is that Liz Johnson?

JEFF  
Yeah. She moved back.

RUSS  
Damn, she filled out. It's like the story of the ugly duckling but instead of a swan, she turned into a really hot chick.

JEFF  
She does look great.

RUSS  
You were so close with her in high school when she was a dog. Now that she's hot, you must be going apeshit. You should ask her out.

JEFF  
What? No. I can't just -- no.

RUSS  
How can you not ask her out? You're immortal, dude.

JEFF  
Exactly. She shoots me down and I gotta live with that for the rest of eternity.

RUSS  
You're pathetic.

Russ whistles loudly.

RUSS (cont'd)  
Yo, Liz!

Russ quickly turns around and walks away. Liz looks up and notices Jeff. He has no choice but to cross over to her.

LIZ  
Hey, Jeff.

JEFF  
Uh -- hi, hey. I thought that was you there. So I whistled. Let me help you.

He grabs a bag of groceries and helps her put it into her trunk.

LIZ  
Thanks. So, how'd the big night go?

JEFF  
Night?

LIZ  
You know -- the proposal.

JEFF  
Oh, that. Yeah -- not great. She kinda stole my money and left me for a milkman.

Liz doesn't know how to respond to that.

JEFF (cont'd)  
It was for the best. We never really clicked. I'm sure it was like that with your ex, you know?

LIZ  
No. We clicked.

JEFF  
Oh. Man. That... sucks.

LIZ  
Yeah.

They've finished putting away the groceries. Awkward beat.

LIZ (cont'd)  
Okay.

JEFF  
Yeah.  
(then)  
Hey, listen, we should grab a bite, catch up. I'd love to know how Whiskers is doing. Does he still scratch up the drapes?

LIZ  
No, he's dead. Hit by a car.  
Fourteen surgeries. We couldn't save  
him.

JEFF  
Oh. Man. That... sucks.

LIZ  
Yeah.

A long silence. This is going horribly. Liz pipes in:

LIZ (cont'd)  
So I'll call you.

JEFF  
Really? Cool. Here's my card --

Jeff takes one out. It says -- "JEFF SEAGAL: CASHIER  
SPECIALIST". He gulps -- embarrassed.

JEFF (cont'd)  
Actually... this is my old number.

He crumples up the card.

LIZ  
Oh, okay. So what is it you do?

Jeff doesn't know how to answer that. Russ runs up.

RUSS  
He's a daredevil!

JEFF  
What?! Russ! Go away!

RUSS  
Hey, Liz, remember me? Russ  
"Touchdown" Jones. We had Algebra One  
together? I copied off you that whole  
year. Well, mostly when that Asian  
kid was out sick.

LIZ  
Yeah. Hi, Russ.

RUSS  
Call me Touchdown. Listen, my boy  
here, has to get back to training for  
his big jump.

LIZ  
Jump?

RUSS  
Yeah, he's jumping...  
(thinks, then bingo)  
A shark. No. Two sharks.

JEFF  
Why are you saying these words?

RUSS  
You wanna go three sharks?

LIZ  
Wow, Jeff, I never pictured you as the  
daring type.

JEFF  
Yeah.  
(to Russ)  
Me neither.

Liz grabs his hand and writes her phone number on his hand.

LIZ  
Well, I'd love to hear how you got  
into that. It sounds exciting. Call  
me.

JEFF  
Sure. I'll call. Bye!

Liz gets in her car and drives off. Jeff turns to Russ, who  
smiles big. A BEAT.

JEFF (cont'd)  
You're a dick.

RUSS  
Hey, it just came to me. And it's  
brilliant. Being a daredevil is a  
perfect job for an immortal. You can  
do anything and not get hurt. Plus,  
my RV dealership can sponsor it, we'll  
make a ton of cash.

JEFF  
There is no chance in hell that I'm  
going to jump a shark.

RUSS

No-no-no... two sharks.  
(then)

So you gonna call her or what?

Jeff looks down at the number written on his hand. And he smiles. Russ looks at the number.

RUSS (cont'd)

Hey, seven numbers. Looks legit.

Russ punches Jeff's shoulder -- stoked.

INT. JEFF'S HOUSE - EVENING

Jeff and Liz are wrapping up a candlelit dinner at a small kitchen table. Jeff's hair is combed and he's wearing a clean shirt. Not bad.

JEFF

So if you're a florist, are guys off the hook for getting you flowers?

LIZ

Not a chance.

JEFF

Didn't think so.

Liz finishes the last of her food, really polishes it off. She's one step away from licking her plate.

JEFF (cont'd)

Wow. So how long have you been riding the rails as a hobo?

LIZ

Sorry. I just haven't had a home-cooked meal in forever. And your pan fried noodles were awesome.

JEFF

Mom always said, "Chinese food is like making love. It's quick, cheap and you have to crap right after."

(then)

Mom had problems.

LIZ

(laughs)

God. I forgot how funny you were.

JEFF  
Sometimes intentionally.

LIZ  
My ex had no sense of humor so it's good to finally laugh again. You know, besides when I see the alimony checks.

Jeff laughs. They're making a connection. He pours her some more wine. She holds up her glass.

LIZ (cont'd)  
Hey, remember at lunch? Milk race?

JEFF  
Yeah, but this is four dollar wine.

LIZ  
Race ya!

Liz starts to CHUG her wine. Jeff vainly tries to keep up. She drains her glass as Jeff chokes and spits on his. Liz slams her drink down.

LIZ (cont'd)  
Thanks for letting me win.

JEFF  
No problem.

They both bust out laughing. This is fun. After a beat:

JEFF (cont'd)  
So why did we drift apart again?

LIZ  
I don't know. I went off to school. Worked there every summer... Met Cal...

JEFF  
Cal, huh?

LIZ  
Yeah, that's short for asshole.

JEFF  
And all this time I thought it was short for Calvin.



LIZ

It's just he had no ambitions. He worked at the mall selling sunglasses. Which is fine if you're twenty, but not as a career.

JEFF

(getting nervous)

Wow. Wearing a name tag at our age? Lo-ser.

LIZ

Yeah. He wasn't prepared for the future. All he did all day was play video games and get hammered with his buddies.

Jeff looks over and sees his XBOX and BONG in the other room.

JEFF

Grow up, man.

Jeff discreetly reaches back and shuts the door.

LIZ

I guess I'm looking for someone who serious career-wise. Someone who doesn't sit on his ass all day. You know what I mean?

Jeff nods, then quickly:

JEFF

I'm jumping a shark. Yep. And there's nothing more serious than daredeviltry.

LIZ

And I didn't even know you could ride a motorcycle. In high school you were scared of everything. Bugs, heights, dairy...

JEFF

Well, I'm a changed man. I put my life on the line every single day.

LIZ

I just hope it's not too dangerous.

JEFF  
Not when I'm behind the wheel -- or  
handles. Or whatever you call the  
thingie that steers a motorcycle.

Liz laughs.

LIZ  
So can I come to your next jump?

Jeff GULPS. Gives a nod. And we --

SMASH TO:

EXT. BIG JOE'S RV EMPORIUM - DAYS LATER

It's the day of the big jump. A huge grandstand is packed with  
people and camera crew.

Jeff wears Evel Knievel gear and is covered in advertisements  
for the RV dealership. He inspects the shark tank, thirty feet  
wide and containing two TINY LEOPARD SHARKS.

LaQuinta shadows Russ as he approaches.

JEFF  
These are the sharks you got?

RUSS  
The guy on the phone said they were  
leopard sharks, okay? Leopard sharks.  
That's like a super shark times ten.

LAQUINTA  
That one ain't even moving. He looks  
like me when my husband fucks me.

RUSS  
He's lying in wait, okay? And how  
did you even get past security?

LAQUINTA  
I'll tell you for a kiss. Or a tug  
job.

RUSS  
Go sit in the stands.

LAQUINTA  
Okay, a rain check on the handy. Got  
it.

LaQuinta crosses off.

JEFF

I don't know about this. Angus kinda told me to keep a low profile.

RUSS

I know. That's why I cut the monster trucks and the ring of fire.

JEFF

But Angus said --

RUSS

Screw that old man. Don't let him derail our dream. Of money.

JEFF

Okay. But I do have one concern.

We widen to reveal that the ramp is GIGANTIC and DEADLY.

JEFF (cont'd)

I can barely ride a motorcycle. And we practiced on a ramp one-tenth of that distance.

RUSS

The only thing stopping someone from jumping that far is fear of death. And you don't have it. Plus, I've got TV cameras, the Guinness people are here. This is going to put us on the map. The map to our brand new mansions filled with pre-Revolution New England craftsman antique furniture!

Jeff tunes Russ out. He scans the crowd and notices LIZ. She's so beautiful. She smiles and waves to him. Jeff swells with pride. He WILL win her heart.

JEFF

Okay. Let's do this.

Jeff hops on the motorcycle and drives off. He has to swerve to avoid nailing a couple people. Russ grabs a microphone.

RUSS

Attention, people of Earth! Prepare yourself for a fantastical, death-defying feat of peril.

RUSS (cont'd)

Jeff the Javelin will try to break the world record for the longest single motorcycle jump. And thanks to Central RV and Boat's low, low prices, you too can afford to soar over this great land in your very own motor home or watercraft. Low credit? No credit? No problem. We finance anyone. Se habla Espanol.

AT THE TOP OF THE RAMP --

Jeff looks down at the steep incline.

JEFF

I've made a terrible mistake.

Jeff starts waving to Russ to call it off.

ON RUSS -- manning the mic.

RUSS

Okay, it looks like The Javelin's giving us the green light...

Russ signals a guy. He starts a drumroll.

RUSS (cont'd)

Come on, buddy. You can do this.

AT THE TOP OF THE RAMP --

JEFF

I can't do this. I can't do this. I can't do this.

TIME SLOWS -- Jeff watches everyone's cheering faces...

Russ rubs his hands together in greed.

LaQuinta traces circles around her nipples and winks at Russ.

Russ stops rubbing his hands together and GAGS in slow-mo.

Jeff finally stops at Liz. She looks worried, yet excited. This is why he's doing this. Fuck it.

Jeff guns the engine. Starts down the ramp.

JEFF (cont'd)

Oh fuuuuuuuuuuuuck!

The bike rockets down the ramp and vaults into the sky. Jeff is suspended in mid-air and flies over the shark tank, over a couple RVs and finally over the landing ramp.

JEFF (cont'd)  
I'm gonna make it! I'M GONNA --

WHAAAAMMO! Jeff slams into hay barriers and flies off the bike. He tumbles like a rag doll, breaking his arms and legs.

Finally, he smashes into a parked car, setting off the alarm.

Everyone in the grandstands GASPS IN HORROR. Not LAQUINTA.

LAQUINTA  
Oh, he dead.

People sprint for Jeff. An ambulance speeds over. The first one to arrive is Liz.

LIZ  
Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God!

Jeff sits up -- perfectly fine. Wounds healed.

JEFF  
(smiling)  
Hey. Want to catch a movie later?

LIZ  
Are you okay?!

JEFF  
Yep.

She hugs him tightly. Jeff's grin says it all.

LIZ  
You could've been killed. Promise me  
you'll never jump again. Promise me.

JEFF  
I promise.

Russ and a doctor run up. The doctor examines him, amazed.

DOCTOR  
Nothing seems to be broken, but he may  
have internal injuries, we should get  
him to the hospital.

JEFF  
I'm fine, doc. See?

Jeff leaps to his feet and starts to dance a little jig, 80's-style white-guy sway.

RUSS  
(on PA)  
He's a bad dancer -- but he's alright,  
people!

The crowd cheers.

DOCTOR  
The hospital, now.

Jeff reluctantly gets into the ambulance. As they shut the door:

JEFF  
(to doctor)  
Who's going to drive my car home?

The ambulance takes off. Russ turns to a news crew filming the whole thing.

RUSS  
(to camera)  
That's a new world record, bitches.  
Now everyone on the planet will know  
the name Jeff "the Javelin" Seagal!  
(then)  
Oh, and Central RV and Boat.

CUT TO:

INT. PALAZZO - NIGHT

CHYRON: VENICE, ITALY

A muscle-bound tough guy, GARGOMEL, 29, is watching TV in a big four-poster bed. Two super hot Italian chicks are passed out in bras and tiny panties, draped over him.

ON THE TV: News footage.

REPORTER (V.O.)  
(in Italian)  
And here's something for the Stupid  
American files. Jeff Seagal gets the  
world record in longest motorcycle  
jump today.

ON THE TV: The jump -- and Jeff tumbling.

Gargomel sits up, throwing the two hot chicks off the bed.

REPORTER (V.O.) (cont'd)  
 The stupid American survived.  
 Suffering no broken bones or  
 injuries. Not even minor scrapes.  
 The stupid American doctors call him  
 a miracle. I call him a retard.  
 Coming up next, a cat who thinks he's  
 a dog --

Gargomel turns off the TV and jumps off the bed.

GARGOMEL  
 (calling off)  
 Pierre!

PIERRE, a short Belgian man who looks like Peter Lorre, enters.  
 This is Gargomel's flunky.

PIERRE  
 Oui?

GARGOMEL  
 Get me the next flight to America.

PIERRE  
 Oui, monsieur.

Pierre exits. Gargomel crosses to a chest, opens it and pulls out a giant sword. He holds it up. It has what appears to be a DIAMOND TIP.

Gargomel swings it around expertly, wielding it like a master swordsman.

GARGOMEL  
 Ahhhhh!

Gargomel finally thrusts the sword into the bedpost. It runs to the hilt. The two hot chicks run out of the room.

Pierre re-enters.

PIERRE  
 Master, what is your American Airlines  
 Advantage number?

GARGOMEL  
 Oh jeez, I think it's 3U4A698. You  
 better double check. My card's in the  
 junk drawer by the fridge.

Pierre nods and exits. Gargamel grabs the sword and pulls it out with a terrible roar.

GARGOMEL (cont'd)  
Jeff Seagal, these are you last days!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CAFE - DAY

Russ and Jeff are sitting down to a meal. Russ has a calculator and some papers.

RUSS  
Okay. Minus the hospital and ambulance, shark rental, shark transportation, shark re-shelving fee... we made... seventy-nine dollars.

JEFF  
Seventy-nine dollars?!

RUSS  
And this is a working lunch, so we're down to... sixty.

JEFF  
This is insane. How am I going to pay my bills? I can't go back to Bullseye. I have to have a job that will impress Liz.

RUSS  
Okay, fine. I've been thinking about it, and there's a few jobs that are highly dangerous and pay accordingly.

JEFF  
Okay -- anything. I'm desperate, man.

MUSIC CUE: Kenny Loggins' "Danger Zone" from the hit motion picture "Top Gun."

CUT TO:

INT. CIRCUS CAGE - DAY

Jeff has a whip and a chair. He is attempting to tame a LION.



JEFF  
King of the beasts, meet Supreme  
Chancellor of the beasts.

The lion knocks the chair out of Jeff's hands.

JEFF (cont'd)  
Uh-oh.

He reaches back with the whip, but the lion is on him.

JEFF (cont'd)  
Ow.

CUT TO:

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

A horrible storm pounds a small schooner. Jeff, dressed like one of the guys on The Perfect Storm, clings to a pole. A big wave knocks him off the boat and into the sea.

JEFF  
Ow.

CUT TO:

EXT. ISLAND - DAYS LATER

A clear day. Jeff has a beard and tattered clothing. He sees an ocean liner pass by and waves his arms for rescue. A coconut lands on his head.

JEFF  
Ow.

CUT TO:

INT. HIGH TECH OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Jeff is sweating underneath a giant BOMB. He holds some clippers over a wire as a counter counts down from ten seconds. He's wired to a headset.

JEFF  
Cut the red wire. Got it.

He clips the red wire. The timer stops. Jeff sighs with relief. Suddenly, the TIMER BEGINS AGAIN double-time.

He clips another wire. Nothing. He clips all the wires. Nothing. He pulls out a hammer and smashes the timer.

JEFF (cont'd)  
That oughta do it.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

An entire floor EXPLODES.

The MUSIC ends.

JEFF (O.S.)  
Ow.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

Russ walks with Jeff. His clothes are burnt to a crisp -- ash and soot covering him.

RUSS  
You could do man-on-man porn. That's pretty risky. I don't know what the pay is like and you don't really have the body for it...  
(getting an idea)  
Ooh, ooh, cliff diver! No, piranha farmer! No, whale rider!

JEFF  
No! Look, I'm just going to have to go back to Bullseye and hide that I'm a total loser from Liz.

RUSS  
What about our plan?

JEFF  
What plan? The "I make money and you live off me" plan?

RUSS  
Well, I haven't named it yet, but yeah.

JEFF  
I've got a date with Liz.

Jeff gets in his car.

RUSS  
Then it's settled. Man-on-Man porn it is.

Jeff drives off. Russ calls after him.

RUSS (cont'd)  
I'll make some calls, you start body shaving!

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Jeff and Liz are walking down the street, licking ice cream cones.

JEFF  
Okay, so now I know your favorite flavor is pistachio. Yuck, by the way. Also, you love mountain biking. Your favorite singer is Joni Mitchell, and I know you're lying about your favorite color. No one likes orange.

LIZ  
I do.

JEFF  
Liar.

LIZ  
I don't lie.

JEFF  
Come on. Everybody lies.

LIZ  
Look, I married a professional liar. And I promised myself that I'd tell the truth no matter what.

JEFF  
Well, I'm sure you just withhold the truth a little.

LIZ  
Nope.

JEFF

Even if you're embarrassed and hiding something so people won't be disappointed in you?

Jeff is clearly talking about himself, the schmuck.

LIZ

Nope.

JEFF

So your favorite color really is orange?

LIZ

Tangerine's good, too.

JEFF

You're such a freak.

She smiles and takes his hand.

LIZ

We were so close in high school. Why didn't you ever make a move?

JEFF

I don't know. I guess I was afraid of screwing up our friendship. Plus, I got pretty heavy into Super Mario 3.

LIZ

I would've played with you. Once you get the magic whistle rescuing Princess Toadstool is easy.

They stop walking. Jeff looks at her. Oh my God, this woman is awesome. Kiss her, you dick.

Just then, a MUGGER holding a knife jumps out of an alley.

MUGGER

Give me your wallet, asshole.

Jeff stands in front of Liz.

JEFF

Okay, okay, don't do anything stupid.

Jeff starts to get his wallet, then realizes "Hey, I'm a fucking immortal."

JEFF (cont'd)

Wait.

MUGGER

What, motherfucker?

LIZ

Jeff, are you crazy?! Give him your wallet.

JEFF

No.

MUGGER

First, I'm going to take your wallet, and then I'm going to take your eye.

JEFF

I don't think you are. Go ahead, stab me.

MUGGER

Are you crazy? I'm a crackhead. I'll fucking kill you.

JEFF

No, you won't.

MUGGER

I'm on crack! I will so kill you!

JEFF

Nuh-uh.

MUGGER

Yuh-huh. Look at me. I'm clearly in need of crack. And I'll kill you to get it!

JEFF

I'm keeping my wallet.

MUGGER

Final warning... I'm serious...

Jeff doesn't budge. The mugger stares at him for a beat.

MUGGER (cont'd)

Damn. Called my bluff.

He puts down the knife. Liz is amazed.

JEFF

Listen, you need to get clean.  
There's a free clinic on 4th street.  
But you need to take the first step.

MUGGER

Yeah. I shit my pants today. I guess  
that's rock bottom.

Jeff reaches in his wallet and pulls out five bucks.

JEFF

For the bus.

MUGGER

Thanks, man.

The mugger hugs him and shuffles off. Liz looks at him, amazed.  
Jeff coolly takes a bite of his ice cream.

JEFF

So pistachio, huh?

Across the street, GARGOMEL steps out of the shadows. He has  
witnessed the whole thing. His eyes narrow.

GARGOMEL

Soon you will taste the true death,  
Immortal. The true death.

PIERRE, his lackey/assistant steps out as well. He is talking  
on a BLACKBERRY.

PIERRE

(into phone, chipper)  
Thanks, I'll let him know...  
No, you have a nice day.

He hangs up.

PIERRE (cont'd)

Okay, Master, the tickets are at will-  
call.

GARGOMEL

You get me good seats? 'Cause there's  
only one way to see "Wicked" and  
that's up close.

PIERRE

Third row, center.

GARGOMEL

Sweet.

CUT TO:

INT. BULLSEYE DEPARTMENT STORE - LATER

Jeff is in the electronics department talking to Laquinta.

LAQUINTA

So you're coming back?

JEFF

Yeah, looks like it. But only temporarily. Just until I get some money together.

LAQUINTA

Riiiiight. Well, since you've been gone, they replaced you with a gay.

JEFF

A gay?

LAQUINTA

Yep. Gay as my son I don't talk to.

JEFF

I didn't know you had a gay son.

LAQUINTA

He is not my son.

Kevin walks up.

KEVIN

Well, well, well, look who came crawling back.

JEFF

It's temporary.

KEVIN

Riiiiight.

(then)

So I heard you've been seeing Liz. You make out with her yet?

JEFF

That's none of your business.

KEVIN

You are so not right for her.

JEFF

And you are?

KEVIN

You're damn right. I would love her  
and treat her right and make her  
strawberry pancakes in bed.

JEFF

She hates strawberry pancakes.

KEVIN

Of course, the way you cook them.

JEFF

She's allergic to strawberries.

KEVIN

(frustrated)

Well, I'm allergic to you!

Kevin stomps off.

LAQUINTA

She really allergic to strawberries?

KEVIN

No idea.

LAQUINTA

Hmm. Well, I gotta take a nap. I'll  
be in the stock room.

Laquinta heads off.

JEFF

Call your son.

ON THE STORE ENTRANCE

The sliding doors part. Two giant black boots step inside. We  
pan up to reveal Gargamel wearing a "WICKED" t-shirt. He has  
the sword on his back.

An elderly GREETER, steps in front of him.

GREETER

Hi, welcome to Bullseye. Would you  
like a shopping cart?



Gargomel levels a crushing left hook into his face and he goes down.

GARGOMEL  
No thank you.

Gargomel continues on. He passes a woman yakking on her cell phone.

WOMAN ON PHONE  
(super loud)  
And then Josh comes over and he's  
totally has the same rash, so I call  
my friend in pre-med--

Gargomel, walking by, bumps into her.

WOMAN ON PHONE (cont'd)  
Oh my God, this asshole totally bumped  
into me.

Gargomel stops and turns around. He takes the phone from her and crushes it to dust in his fist.

GARGOMEL  
It's rude to be on the phone in  
public.

He turns and walks away. Several people who have witnessed this CLAP.

Gargomel pulls out a picture. It is a YEARBOOK PHOTO of Jeff. He looks like a grunge kid with flannel and unwashed hair.

Under his picture is his senior quote, "Hootie and the Blowfish 4-Eva!"

He looks up -- sees Jeff.

GARGOMEL (cont'd)  
(re: nametag)  
Jeff?

JEFF  
May I help you?

Gargomel grabs Jeff's shirt and rips off his NAME TAG.

GARGOMEL  
Prepare to die.

JEFF  
Prepare to what-now?

Gargomel draws his SWORD -- and with lightning fast speed --  
WOOOOSH! He swings. Jeff ducks out of the way. The sword  
smashes into the camera case. People scream and run away.

GARGOMEL  
Today is your death day!

He slashes again, barely missing Jeff and slicing up a DVD  
player. Everyone runs out of the store in terror.

JEFF  
Holy shit!

Jeff runs to sporting goods. Gargomel pries his sword loose and  
gives chase.

Jeff looks around for a place to hide. He sees nothing. He  
tries to squeeze into an empty shelf but won't fit. He hears a  
CRASH from the next aisle. He starts to run, but stops --

JEFF (cont'd)  
Wait a second. I'm immortal.

Gargomel rounds the corner and Jeff stands without fear.

GARGOMEL  
Ahh, accepting your fate. A wise  
choice.

JEFF  
Yeah, go ahead. Try and kill me. I  
dare you.

GARGOMEL  
I need not try. You are of the  
McConnor Clan. You will die at my  
hands, immortal.

JEFF  
Wait, you know who I am?

Gargomel makes a lunge and Jeff moves getting his arm sliced up.  
It heals quickly.

GARGOMEL  
Your grave calls you, McConnor.

Jeff backs into a wall. Gargomel throws his sword and it buries  
itself in the wall inches from his face. Jeff turns and runs  
away. Gargomel retrieves the sword.

ON JEFF -- Running frantically. He grabs an aluminum bat and backs up. From behind him:

VOICE

Jeff?

He wheels and nails the person SMACK in the face. It's Angus. He SPITS OUT SOME TEETH and RE-SETS HIS NOSE.

JEFF

Angus!

ANGUS

I told you to keep a low profile! So what do you do? Show up on CNN breaking a world record!

JEFF

Oh, you heard about that, huh?

Angus pulls him to the back of the store.

JEFF (cont'd)

So who is that guy?

ANGUS

He is of the McDonald Clan. He is the only person who can kill us.

JEFF

What?! You said we were immortal!

ANGUS

We are.

JEFF

Then how can he kill us! If we can die, technically we're NOT immortal.

ANGUS

We're kinda immortal.

JEFF

Kinda immortal?! What the hell does that mean? Why didn't you tell me this?

ANGUS

I tried. You took off, and then I went on vacation...

JEFF

You went on vacation?!

ANGUS

I booked the cabin six weeks ago. I'd lose my deposit. By the way, Wyoming is beautiful.

Gargamel comes out of nowhere and stabs Angus in the shoulder.

ANGUS (cont'd)

Run!

As they run away, Angus SPRAYS BLOOD behind him, creating an oil slick which Gargamel promptly slips on.

JEFF

Quick, through Bedding!

They run through the Bed and Bath department. Angus lags behind, wheezing.

ANGUS

Wait... Gotta rest...

JEFF

What's the matter?

ANGUS

I just wanted to get a duvet cover while they're on sale.

(then)

What does it look like?! I'm fucking tired!

JEFF

How are you out of shape? You're an immortal.

ANGUS

Which makes it kinda hard to hit the gym. Don't you have one of those carts that fat people use to shop with?

JEFF

No. But I've got an idea.

CUT TO:

INT. BULLSEYE DEPARTMENT STORE - MEN'S CLOTHING

Jeff and Angus are riding on a tandem bicycle.

ANGUS  
Oh yeah, much better.

They race through. Gargamel steps out, holding his sword.

JEFF  
Duck!

Jeff ducks as the sword whizzes past his head. Angus does not duck.

Gargamel CHOPS HIM IN HALF. Angus' lower half falls off the back of the bike. His upper torso grabs hold of Jeff in a piggy-back hug.

JEFF (cont'd)  
Ahhh!

Jeff crashes the bike into a display of paint cans. He gets up - - scrambles into the WOMEN'S RESTROOM with Angus clinging to his back and flopping about.

CUT TO:

INT. WOMEN'S RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

Angus' lower torso grows back. He gets up and they both run and hide in a stall. They whisper to each other.

ANGUS  
Nice work. You've cornered us in a ladies' toilet.

JEFF  
Maybe he won't look in here because it says "Women."

ANGUS  
Yeah. He seems like the shy type. We can tell him we have cooties and he'll run for the hills.

JEFF  
You're not helping.

They hear a noise and stand up on the toilet. The door swings open. Footsteps approach the first stall and kick in the door. Then the next. Then the next.

Then finally, they see black boots under their own door. It's kicked in. It's KEVIN, the Security Manager.

KEVIN

Well, well, well, I should've known  
it'd be you.

JEFF

Kevin! Listen, we've gotta get out of  
here. There's a maniac out there.

KEVIN

The only place you're going is a ten  
by ten cage with no windows -- my  
office.

The Ladies' room door is kicked open. It's Gargamel with his  
sword. Kevin steps to him.

KEVIN (cont'd)

Sir! I'm going to have to ask you to  
lay down your weapon!

JEFF

Kevin, don't!

Gargamel approaches. Kevin raises his homemade badge.

KEVIN

Sir! I'm the law! Respect the badge!

Gargamel knocks the badge out of Kevin's hand with a easy swipe -  
-

Then he picks up Kevin by his neck and flings him around the  
bathroom. Smashing him against the sink, the hand dryer and  
finally on tampon dispenser. Kevin is knocked out cold as  
tampons rain down on his head.

ANGUS

Ye-ouch.

Gargamel wheels back on Jeff and Angus. They're cornered.

ANGUS (cont'd)

Well, the good news is, I won't have  
to work tonight.

JEFF

I don't understand. How can he kill  
us?

Gargamel laughs.

GARGOMEL

I have the Sword of Braemar.

JEFF  
The sword of what?

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. ANCIENT STEEL MILL - DAY

Molten steel pours into a mold.

GARGOMEL (V.O.)  
It was made with steel forged from the  
ore found in the highlands of our  
ancestors.

INT. ANCIENT METAL SHOP - DAY

A metalsmith takes the red hot sword out of the fire and bangs  
it on an anvil.

GARGOMEL (V.O.)  
Shaped and crafted by the finest metal  
smiths.

INT. ANCIENT MINE - DAY

A peasant sifts through some gravel. Then finds a rough yellow  
stone.

GARGOMEL (V.O.)  
And finally, the blade is tipped with  
a rare yellow diamond mined from the  
Glen Braemar Mountain.

The peasant lifts up the stone in success. A man on horseback,  
who could be Gargomel's brother, grabs the gem and holds it up  
to the light. It gleams a bright yellow.

GARGOMEL (V.O.) (cont'd)  
If this stone pierces your heart, you  
will cease being immortal. You will  
die.

SMASH BACK TO:

INT. WOMEN'S RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

Gargomel twirls the sword expertly.

GARGOMEL

It is the perfect, unstoppable weapon.

Just then LaQuinta enters in a rush.

LAQUINTA

Move! I gotta go! Mama needs to make a deposit!

Gargomel blocks her way with the sword.

GARGOMEL

Leave now or die, negress.

LAQUINTA

Oh, hell no.

LaQuinta grabs the sword out of Gargomel's hand!

SNAP! She breaks it in two over her knee. The broken blade hits the floor and releases the diamond.

The diamond ricochets off the stall door and lands in a toilet. LaQuinta, pulling down her old lady slacks, runs to the stall and begins to unleash holy hell.

GARGOMEL

Noooo!

LAQUINTA (O.S.)

Yessss!

Angus grabs the handle of the broken sword and brains Gargomel. He hits the floor -- unconscious.

They hear a flush. After a beat.

LAQUINTA (O.S.) (cont'd)

Uh-oh, here comes round two.

It's CRAZY DIARRHEA.

LAQUINTA (O.S.) (cont'd)

Lord, have mercy.

Jeff and Angus scramble out, disgusted.

CUT TO:

INT. ANGUS' CAR - CONTINUOUS

Angus floors the car around a corner.



ANGUS  
Seat belt, please.

Jeff puts on his seat belt.

JEFF  
Wait, why do I need a seat belt? I'm  
immortal. Or can I be killed by a  
fender bender, too?

ANGUS  
Of course not. Unless of course the  
fender is made of Braemar diamonds  
and a shard of it pierces your heart.  
Then you die.

JEFF  
So am I an immortal or not?!

ANGUS  
Of course you are.  
(beat)  
Until your death.

JEFF  
What?!

ANGUS  
Look, the only way you can perish is  
if your heart is pierced with that  
kind of sword.

JEFF  
And those are very rare?

ANGUS  
Oh yeah. Extremely, extremely rare.

JEFF  
Thank God.

Angus pulls out his sword as he drives.

ANGUS  
Although I do have one right here.

JEFF  
Jesus!

ANGUS  
Don't worry. I usually keep it locked  
up.

JEFF  
In your car?!

ANGUS  
I throw a blanket over it. See?

Angus points to an old, ratty blanket in the back.

ANGUS (cont'd)  
Let's get somewhere safe, then I'll  
explain everything.

CUT TO:

INT. RUSS'S ROOM - LATER

Russ, Angus and Jeff sit as Aunt Hazel serves tea. She wears a  
STRING BIKINI and STRIPPER HEELS. Everyone tries to ignore it.

RUSS  
Thanks so much, Aunt Hazel. And don't  
run off to church just yet, okay?

Russ ushers her out.

AUNT HAZEL  
Bye, boys.

As she turns, we see "JUICY" printed on her ass.

ANGUS  
So, she's getting better.

RUSS  
She blew her social security check at  
Victoria's Secret. It's been a real  
parade for the eyes this week--

Jeff finally can't take it.

JEFF  
Shut up! Everyone shut up! There's  
some lunatic out there trying to kill  
me!?

ANGUS  
He's a McDonald. He wants to kill one  
of us so he won't die when he turns  
thirty.

JEFF  
What?

ANGUS

Look, the wizard who gave us immortality was a McDonald. But nature demands a balance. So in giving us eternal life, he forever cursed his own progeny with death at thirty. With the one exception. If they kill one of us first, they become immortal.

RUSS

Nice loophole.

JEFF

So what happens now?

ANGUS

Well, his sword broke so he will have to travel to Scotland to get a new diamond. It's the only place in the world they exist.

JEFF

So that gives us some time. A month maybe before he's back.

ANGUS

Absolutely. Pack your bags, we're leaving.

JEFF

To where?

ANGUS

Peru? Mongolia? Who knows?

RUSS

I can get you a good deal on an RV.

JEFF

No. I'm not going anywhere.

ANGUS

His father killed your real parents, Jeff.

JEFF

My... real parents?

ANGUS

Yes. The McDonalds are serious assholes. And he won't stop until he can pierce your heart. We have to go.

JEFF  
This is my home. I'm not going  
anywhere. Plus, Liz is here. I... I  
think I love her.

ANGUS  
What? No, no, no! We must leave.

JEFF  
I won't. I won't leave her.

Angus sees Jeff is serious. Dead serious.

ANGUS  
Fine. I guess we have no choice but  
to kill Gargamel.

Did Russ hear that right?

RUSS  
Uhhh, Gargamel?

ANGUS  
Yes, that beast at the store.

RUSS  
That's his name? Gargamel?

Russ laughs. Angus doesn't get it.

RUSS (cont'd)  
From The Smurfs? Little blue guys?  
Papa Smurf? Smurfette?  
(singing the theme)  
La-la-la-la-la-la. La-la-la-la-la.  
(as Gargamel)  
Blast you, Smurfs!

ANGUS  
How do you get laid?

JEFF  
Enough smurf talk!  
(serious)  
How do we kill him?

Angus sits down.

ANGUS  
Easy. Gargamel is mortal. But he is  
an excellent swordsman.  
(then; determined)

ANGUS (cont'd)  
I must train you. Teach you the art  
of combat!

Music Cue: "Gonna Make You Sweat" by C+C Music Factory

Jeff nods solemnly. It's on.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

BAM! The song instantly ends. Jeff falls to the ground,  
covered in blood and sword holes.

ANGUS  
Well, training was a bust. You're  
really terrible. Really, really  
terrible.

JEFF  
Shut up. I think my sword's weight is  
off. Plus, it's got a blue handle. I  
hate blue.

Angus grabs Jeff by the collar and shakes him.

ANGUS  
We have one month, Jeffrey. ONE  
month before Gargamel returns. You  
have to focus. Or you will die.

Jeff takes this in. He will train hard. He raises his sword,  
his face grave.

ANGUS (cont'd)  
Atta boy.

JEFF  
AAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!

Jeff releases a fierce BATTLE CRY and charges. Angus easily  
feints and stabs him.

ANGUS  
Really, really terrible.

EXT. FLOWER SHOP - NIGHT

Liz crosses the short parking lot and gets into her car. She  
tries to start the car, but the engine won't turn over. She  
tries repeatedly, but it just won't work.

LIZ  
Dammit.

As if on cue, a Porsche pulls up and the window rolls down. It's GARGOMEL! He is completely cleaned up, clean-shaven, haircut, glasses. But it's Gargomel.

GARGOMEL  
Having car trouble, ma'am?

CUT TO:

EXT. LIZ'S APARTMENT - FRONT PORCH - EVENING

Jeff rings the bell. Liz answers laughing. Clearly having a good time.

LIZ  
Oh hey, Jeff.

JEFF  
Hey, I brought over a movie. Taxi with Jimmy Fallon.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)  
Do you have any wine?

JEFF  
Uh, is this a bad time? Are you... are you on a date?

LIZ  
No. No, no, no. Trent just gave me a ride home.

Trent comes around the corner. He's wearing an ORANGE polo shirt, tucked into his chinos. It's GARGOMEL! Jeff freezes.

LIZ (cont'd)  
Jeff, this is Trent.

GARGOMEL  
(sticking out his hand)  
Hi, pleased to meet ya. Jeff, is it?

JEFF  
Gargomel!

Jeff pushes him aside and rushes in.

IN THE HOUSE -- Jeff stands between Gargomel and Liz.

JEFF (cont'd)  
Liz, run!

LIZ

Run?

JEFF

For God's sake, you have to get out of here!

LIZ

What's going on?

JEFF

This is Gargomel. He wants to steal my immortality by stabbing me with a yellow diamond.

GARGOMEL

Garga-who? My name's Trent Rogers. I'm a successful lawyer from Dayton, Ohio.

JEFF

Stay back, monster!

GARGOMEL

(chuckling)

You sound like my clients when they get the bill.

LIZ

Jeff, have you been drinking? You're acting a little crazy.

JEFF

Run if you want to live!

GARGOMEL

Easy pal. I'm just a regular guy. I like Joni Mitchell, mountain biking and pistachio ice cream.

(admiring his shirt)

And I love the color orange.

JEFF

How do you --

(realizing)

Our date! The night the crack head tried to rob us! You were listening!

GARGOMEL

I'm sorry, I just met Liz tonight. Her car broke down and I happened to be driving by.

Behind Liz's back, Gargamel holds up a SPARK PLUG. He mouths "FUCK YOU" to Jeff.

JEFF  
You son of a--

Jeff PUNCHES Gargamel right in the nose. He goes down in a heap. Liz rushes to him.

LIZ  
Oh my God! Trent!

GARGOMEL  
My nose is bleeding.

LIZ  
(to Jeff)  
I think you should leave.

GARGOMEL  
(hysterical)  
Yeah, go. You're the monster! YOU!

JEFF  
Liz, you have to --

LIZ  
Just go!

Liz ushers Jeff to the door. Behind her, Gargamel makes wild PELVIS THRUSTS.

JEFF  
But he--

BAM! The door is slammed in Jeff's face.

BACK INSIDE -- Liz nurses Gargamel with a cloth.

LIZ  
Look, thanks for looking at my loan papers, but maybe you should go.

GARGOMEL  
Of course. Oops, I've got some blood on my shirt, I better take it off.

Gargamel removes his shirt. He not-so-subtly flexes his arms and tightens his abs.



GARGOMEL (cont'd)  
Did I mention I love Joni Mitchell?

CUT TO:

INT. APPLEBEE'S RESTAURANT - LATER

Angus in waiter garb approaches TWO HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS in a booth. He speaks with NO enthusiasm.

ANGUS  
Hi, welcome to Applebee's. Can I  
start you ladies with some Baja potato  
boats? Or coconut shrimp?

GIRL #2  
Um, no. Can we get two margaritas?

ANGUS  
Sure. I just need to see some IDs.

GIRL #1  
Um, okay, I've got my ID right here.

She digs in her purse and produces an ID. Angus scans it.

ANGUS  
(re: ID)  
Alaska Department of Identification?

GIRL #1  
("duh")  
Yeah. I'm Inuit or something.

ANGUS  
And you're licensed to drive  
commercial big rigs.

GIRL #1  
Summer job.

ANGUS  
Great. What kind of 'rita would you  
like?

GIRL #1/GIRL #2  
Peach mango.

Angus writes it down and heads to the bar.

ANGUS  
(mumbling)  
I lived through the Black Plague for  
this shit.

Angus' bubbly young boss, KALEY, 22, walks up.

KALEY  
I hope you're not giving those high  
school girls alcohol.

ANGUS  
No, ma'am.  
(to Bartender)  
Two virgin peach mangos.

KALEY  
Good, and can you please tuck your  
shirt in? Or I'll have to write you  
up. And remember, after four write-  
ups, you get an official reprimand.  
And after three reprimands, you're out  
of the Applebee's family. So please  
tuck, 'kay?

ANGUS  
Yes, ma'am.

KALEY  
Cool. Still friends?

ANGUS  
Yes, ma'am.

KALEY  
Supercool. And push the coconut  
shrimp.

Kaley walks off.

ANGUS  
I'm so going to tap that.

Jeff bursts in, frantic. He spots Angus and rushes over to him.

JEFF  
Gargamel's back!

ANGUS  
Impossible. It's been one day.  
There's no way he could've gone to  
Scotland and forged a new sword so  
fast.

JEFF  
That's just it. He never went to  
Scotland. For some reason he's trying  
to date Liz.

ANGUS  
Uh-oh.

JEFF  
What?! What's he trying to pull?!

ANGUS  
I think he may kinda, sorta, try and  
marry her.

JEFF  
What?!

ANGUS  
Um, he's trying to break your heart.

Jeff grabs him by his high-quality Applebee's shirt and throws  
him against the ice machine.

JEFF  
You spill everything right now! I  
want the truth!

ANGUS  
Okay, okay. It all started about a  
thousand years ago in a tiny glen in  
Scotland...

CUT TO:

EXT. SCOTTISH COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

Angus and Cassandra are getting married in a small ceremony by a  
PRIEST on a rolling green hillside. The sun kisses Cassandra's  
shining red hair. A handful of friends and family look on.

ANGUS (V.O.)  
Cassandra and I were married in a  
rush.

PRIEST  
Under God, I pronounce thee man and  
wife. You may kiss your property.

Angus and Cassandra kiss passionately. They are happy. But it  
only lasts a moment --

SEVERAL MEN ON HORSEBACK burst into the wedding. It's the McDonald Clan. A young man, AIDAN MCDONALD, arrives first.

AIDAN  
We're too late. My sister has shamed  
us by marrying a McConnor!

Several other McDonalds ride in carrying swords. Including FINNEAN, a brother. And RONALD, the patriarch. They surround Angus and Cassandra.

ANGUS  
Stay back!

AIDAN  
Shall I kill him, father?

RONALD MCDONALD  
Nae. 'Tis over. They are married  
under God. She is a McConnor now.

FINNEAN  
What is our course?

RONALD MCDONALD  
I shall conjure the dark arts and  
curse this McConnor and all his brood.  
You may take my daughter, but in her  
stead I take your death. Everything  
you love, you will see die. You will  
always know the pain of loss. I curse  
ye, Angus McConnor with immortality!

Lighting strikes and Angus falls to the ground. Cassandra rushes to his side. The McDonalds ride through the wedding party kicking up dirt and sending people scurrying. Finally, they speed off at full gallop.

ANGUS (V.O.)  
Ronald McDonald and his clan rode off  
without killing us. We thought it was  
a miracle.

JEFF (V.O.)  
Ronald McDonald?

ANGUS (V.O.)  
Yeah, asshole. It's a popular name.  
Just let me tell the story.  
(then)

ANGUS (V.O.) (cont'd)  
Cassandra and I moved as far away as  
we could. To England.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

Angus works the field. Cassandra tends to some chickens.

ANGUS (V.O.)  
We were happy. For many years.

Angus gives her a familiar nod. She nods back. They run into a nearby shack. After a beat, it starts a'rocking.

CUT TO:

INT. COTTAGE - NIGHT - YEARS LATER

Cassandra is on her death bed. A young Angus looks on.

ANGUS (V.O.)  
But like all mortals, Cassandra grew  
old.

Cassandra takes off her wedding ring and hands it to him, smiling.

ANGUS (V.O.) (cont'd)  
There was nothing I could do for her.  
I had to watch her die.

Angus holds her hand and slowly tears up.

CUT TO:

EXT. COTTAGE - LATER

It's pouring rain. Angus throws the last shovelful of earth on Cassandra's grave.

ANGUS (V.O.)  
I knew then what the curse meant.  
Anyone I loved, I would see die. I  
vowed then and there never to love  
again.

He falls to his knees and weeps.

CUT TO:

## INT. MCDONALD'S MANOR - MIDDLE AGES - ROUND TABLE

Several McDonald's sit around a round table and discuss the matter.

ANGUS (V.O.)

A century later, the McDonald's discovered that as a result of the curse their family would all die at the tender age of thirty. And thus, they to held a meeting.

COLIN MCDONALD, almost 30, furiously paces the room.

COLIN

Why don't we just reverse the curse? That way we can live normal lives. I mean, I never even knew this Angus McConnor guy. And I have to die at thirty because our great great great grandfather had a beef with him? It's just stupid.

MCDONALD #1

We must uphold our ancestor's curse.

COLIN

Oh that's easy for you to say, you're twenty. You've got a decade left. I die in 45 minutes.

MCDONALD #2

Easy there, Colin. Perhaps there can be a compromise? An amendment to the curse?

MCDONALD #3

No. This seems wrong. We can't just add on more rules and escape clauses to a century long curse.

COLIN

Jesus. It's like you people want to die. Let the man talk. I've got --  
(checking sundial)  
44 minutes left.

MCDONALD #2

Alright. I hereby declare this amendment to the curse!

He gazes at the mountain of Braemar in the distance. Inspired.

MCDONALD #2 (cont'd)  
 He who pierces a McConnor's heart with  
 a precious yellow diamond of Braemar,  
 shall become immortal in his stead.  
 All in favor?

MCDONALDS  
 Aye!

MCDONALD #2  
 Amendment passes.

COLIN  
 Yellow diamond? Why not a moon rock?  
 I mean, am I in crazy town?  
 Seriously?  
 (turning to guy)  
 Josh, is it just me?

Josh shrugs.

COLIN (cont'd)  
 New amendment!

MCDONALD #3  
 Now hold on --

COLIN  
 NEW AMENDMENT! Uh -- there has to be  
 another way to pierce a heart! How  
 about... heartbreak?

MCDONALD #2  
 Heartbreak?

COLIN  
 That's right. If you pierce his heart  
 by stealing his love, you steal his  
 immortality, too? All in favor?

The clan looks wary, gives no response.

COLIN (cont'd)  
 The clock is ticking! ALL IN FAVOR?

MCDONALDS  
 (lackluster)  
 Aye.

MCDONALD #2  
 Amendment passes.

COLIN

Sweet! Okay, I got a little over half  
an hour to break the heart of an  
immortal by stealing his love! Wish  
me luck!

Colin checks his breath, smooths his hair and exits.

IN THE COUNTRYSIDE --

Colin madly rides a horse over beautiful rolling hills, through  
dense forest, and over a swift river.

Finally, he arrives at a quaint COTTAGE in a clearing.

He jumps off his horse and approaches the house with some  
flowers. He knocks.

A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN answers. Colin smiles.

COLIN (cont'd)

Mrs. McConnor, I am here to steal your  
love and break your husband's heart!

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

Oh, I'm sorry. The McConnors totally  
moved like a year ago.

She shuts the door on him. Colin checks his watch. TIME'S UP!  
He knocks again. The beautiful woman answers.

COLIN

Um, this is kinda weird, but... would  
you mind if I touched your boobies  
before I died?

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

Uh, okay.

SCOTT

Thanks.

Colin touches her boobs, happy.

COLIN

I regret nothing!

He falls over, DEAD. The woman looks around and grabs his  
wallet and his watch.

CUT TO:



INT. ANGUS' APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Angus and Jeff are as we left them. Angus plays with the same RING on his pinky.

ANGUS

And that's why I've never loved again.  
Of course, it gets lonely. Many, many  
times I thought of ending my own life.

Angus pulls out the SWORD with the diamond tip.

ANGUS (cont'd)

That's still why I carry this.

Jeff carefully pushes the tip away from him.

JEFF

So this whole thing started with you?  
Not some distant relative of ours?  
You did this?

ANGUS

Pretty much, yeah.

JEFF

It's all so complicated.

ANGUS

Hey. You know what may help?

Angus crosses to an employee locker and removes a large, leather-bound BOOK from a satchel.

ANGUS (cont'd)

The Angus McConnor Immortality Curse  
Handbook. Revision 17-C.

JEFF

What?! Why didn't you give me this in  
the first place?

ANGUS

It's my only copy.

JEFF

Well, what does it say?

ANGUS

Um... the usual stuff. I haven't  
really finished it yet.

ANGUS (cont'd)  
 (off his look)  
 It's like a hundred pages.

Kaley enters, searching for Angus.

KALEY  
 Um, Ang, is this a personal visit?  
 Because you know we totally don't  
 allow them.

ANGUS  
 Can't you just give me a moment?

KALEY  
 Sorry, no. Table six needs iced tea.  
 Stat.  
 (beat)  
 Stat means now.

ANGUS  
 Fine.

Angus starts to leave, but wheels back on Jeff. He hands over his sword.

ANGUS (cont'd)  
 Here. Take it. If you terminate  
 Gargamel this will all be over.

JEFF  
 I can't kill him. I can't kill  
 anyone.

ANGUS  
 Then you have to get Liz to see the  
 truth. If you don't, Gargamel will  
 try to marry her.

JEFF  
Marry her? Why?

ANGUS  
 Once she says "I do", your heart will  
 break. And when it does, you will  
 die. And HE will be the immortal.

Jeff nods solemnly. Kaley's heard enough.

KALEY  
 Yeah. Good stuff. FYI, we're out of  
 Santa Fe Chicken Salad.

CUT TO:

## INT. LIZ'S FLOWER SHOP - DAY

Gargomel sweeps up. Gary, the clerk, stares dreamily at him. He gathers some courage and:

CLERK

So, Trent... I'm doing this stupid, little art installation downtown, and if you're not doing anything this Saturday... I'd love for you to come to the opening. It's stupid, you don't have to come.

But Gary still hands him a flyer.

GARGOMEL

That's amazing, Gary. I'd be honored.

Gary fills with pride and takes a potted plant to the back room. Gargomel rolls his eyes and crumples up the flyer.

GARGOMEL (cont'd)

Not gonna happen, art fag.

He tosses the flyer in a trash bin. Liz comes in from the office carrying a file folder.

GARGOMEL (cont'd)

Hey, beautiful.

LIZ

Sorry to keep you waiting, Trent. Here's those documents you needed.

GARGOMEL

Yeah, whatever. Listen, I've got a great idea.

(talking quickly)

Why don't we hop in my car, drive to Vegas, play a little black jack, drink a few cocktails, get married, see that Blue Man Group. What do you say?

ANGLE ON: JEFF right outside, watching Gargomel's cheap ploy. He smiles conspiratorially and walks in, confident.

LIZ

Jeff?

GARGOMEL

Hey, it's the nose-punching whack job.  
Probably here to spout more nonsense  
about wizards and yellow diamonds.

JEFF

No, I came to apologize.

GARGOMEL

You did?

JEFF

Yes. I was acting a little crazy the  
other night. I'd had some dairy. I'm  
sorry.

(to Liz)

To both of you.

Liz smiles -- relieved. Her Jeff is back.

LIZ

It's okay, Jeff.

Jeff opens his arms for a hug and he scoops Liz in.

Over her shoulder, Jeff mouths "FUCK YOU!" to Gargamel. Jeff  
releases Liz and turns to his nemesis.

JEFF

So, Trent, are we cool?

Gargamel's eyes narrow. Something's up.

GARGOMEL

Yes. Of course, buddy.

JEFF

Good. I guess I kinda freaked out,  
because, well... I was jealous.

LIZ

Jealous?

JEFF

I guess it took someone else to show  
me how much like you.

LIZ

I like you, too --

Gargamel grinds his teeth. He's losing her.

GARGOMEL

Hey, Jeff? By any chance did you drop this?

Gargamel holds out JEFF'S BULLSEYE NAMETAG.

LIZ

Bullseye? Jeff, is this yours?

JEFF

Uh, no.

LIZ

It says, "Jeff Seagal. Since 1995."

JEFF

I can explain --

LIZ

You lied to me?

JEFF

No... I was gonna tell you, but then you were all concerned about career and doing something with your life...

GARGOMEL

I'm a successful lawyer.

JEFF

No, you're not! You're a master swordsman!

LIZ

I liked you, Jeff. I really, really liked you.

Liz runs into the back room, fighting the tears.

JEFF

Wait! I'm immortal! Liz -- look!

Jeff grabs a pair of scissors and stabs himself.

JEFF (cont'd)

Turn around! Liz, look!

He stabs himself repeatedly. BLOOD shoots everywhere! But she doesn't return. Gargamel escorts a defeated Jeff to the door.

GARGOMEL

Sorry, kid. I'm gonna marry your lady and break your heart! Oh, and you're invited. Plus one.

JEFF

This isn't over. The hero will triumph.

GARGOMEL

Yeah! I know.

JEFF

You... want me to triumph?

GARGOMEL

You? I'm the hero.

JEFF

No, you're the villain. I'm the hero.

GARGOMEL

No... I'm the hero.

JEFF

How are you the hero?

GARGOMEL

I die at thirty. I'm fighting for my life here. That makes me the hero.

JEFF

But now you're using innocent people. Destroying love. Heroes don't do that.

Gargomel thinks about it for a minute.

GARGOMEL

Shut up.

Gargomel shoves him down the street.

GARGOMEL (cont'd)

Now, if you'll excuse me, I have to console your girlfriend with my abnormally large penis.

JEFF

She won't marry you! She never will!

GARGOMEL  
Ha! We're getting married tonight  
and there's nothing you can do  
about it.

JEFF  
Tonight?! That's impossible.

GARGOMEL  
I have my ways.

JEFF  
(a whisper)  
The dark arts.  
(then)  
The same black magic that cursed my  
family forever. You're gonna conjure  
a love spell.

Gargamel smiles.

GARGOMEL  
Yeah, that's right. Magic...

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN ALLEYWAY - LATER

Gargamel approaches a drug dealer.

GARGOMEL  
Hi, one roofie, please.

Gargamel exchanges some money for a pill, smiles and stalks off.

The MUGGER from earlier approaches the drug dealer with a huge grin.

MUGGER  
Hi, Ronnie. The usual. Crack.

CUT TO:

EXT. RUSS' HOUSE - LATER

Jeff, completely devastated, and Angus pile out of Angus' piece of shit vehicle. They approach Russ' place.

ANGUS

Running away ain't so bad. You'll like Bangladesh. The food is eh, but the people leave you alone.

JEFF

And you're sure if I never hear of their wedding, my heart won't be pierced?

ANGUS

Yep. And soon you'll fall out of love with her and none of this will matter anymore.

JEFF

I don't think I can stop loving Liz. Ever.

ANGUS

Time heals all, my friend. That and Bangladeshi beaver.

Angus knocks on the door.

ANGUS (cont'd)

Now let's say adios to your douchebag friend.

Russ answers the door. Unshaven, disheveled, eyes red and puffy. He looks like shit.

JEFF

What's wrong?

RUSS

Aunt Hazel... she died.

Jeff is stunned. Angus seems unfazed.

ANGUS

Hey, that's one less goodbye.

CUT TO:

INT. RUSS'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jeff sits at the desk. Russ paces around morosely dusting his antique furniture. Angus lies on the bed blowing large bubblegum bubbles.



JEFF

So you're finally going to inherit this place. After twelve years of caring for her hand and foot, you're finally going to reap the benefits.

RUSS

Naw, she willed everything to her cat.

JEFF

Really?

RUSS

Yeah, Cupcake owns this place. But the lawyers say, I'll eventually get it.

JEFF

That's good. Right?

RUSS

I guess.

Russ shrugs. They all sit in silence for a beat. We hear a POP as Angus's giant bubblegum bubble bursts. They look at him.

ANGUS

What?

Jeff crosses to Russ and puts a hand on his shoulder.

RUSS

You know, I'd give it all back if I could spend just one more day with the batty old broad. She was bare-ass naked a lot and sometimes called me Marvin, but I'd take a bullet for her.

Russ stops dusting. Takes a moment.

RUSS (cont'd)

She was my favorite antique. I guess when you really care about someone, you don't think about yourself.

Jeff takes in these words. Russ is right. He should fight for what he believes in. Jeff stands, inspired.

JEFF

Angus, can I borrow your rusted out shit box?

ANGUS  
Sure. Why?

JEFF  
I've got a wedding to stop.

EXT. RUSS'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jeff gets into Angus' jalopy. He pulls back the blanket in back, revealing the yellow diamond-tipped sword.

RUSS  
Let's do this!

Russ hops in the driver's seat. But not Angus.

JEFF  
Angus? You coming?

ANGUS  
Listen, Jeff... I didn't get to be a thousand years old by taking chances. If Gargamel gets hold of that sword. It could mean both our deaths. I'm sorry. I can't come.

Jeff is a little hurt.

JEFF  
Oh. Okay.

ANGUS  
Godspeed. And farewell, Jefferson Seagal.

JEFF  
Farewell Angus McConnor.

Angus and Jeff shake hands. Jeff jumps into the car.

ANGUS  
Wait!

Jeff turns, hopeful. Angus rushes up to the car.

ANGUS (cont'd)  
Could I get my apartment key off the key chain?

JEFF  
Uh, yeah.

ANGUS  
Whew, that was close, huh?

CUT TO:

EXT. CHURCH - DUSK

Outside a huge Gothic church, the two hot European chicks smoke cigarettes, bored. Gargamel props up a clearly drugged Liz, who is kissing his neck.

LIZ  
You're nice.

Pierre, in a MINISTER'S COLLAR, runs up with a crowbar.

Gargamel hands Liz over to one of the hot European chicks. Liz immediately starts kissing her neck.

LIZ (cont'd)  
You're nice, too.

Gargamel uses the crowbar to wrench open the big double door.

INT. CHURCH - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Gargamel and Pierre drag Liz in. The European chicks enter without putting out their cigs.

LIZ  
(slurring)  
Why are we in church? Is it Christmas  
already?  
(re: Pierre, sweetly)  
You're ugly.

Pierre produces a large MACE used for medieval combat and lifts it over his head to strike Liz. Gargamel snatches the weapon from him.

GARGOMEL  
Hey!  
(then)  
You didn't get ordained on-line as a  
minister of the Lord to bash her skull  
in.

PIERRE  
(sadly)  
I guess not.

GARGOMEL  
Maybe after the wedding.

Pierre smiles. They continue into the church.

EXT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Jeff and Russ run up. Jeff is armed with the Sword of Braemar.

Russ carries CHINESE THROWING STARS and wears a MORTAL KOMBAT SUB ZERO MASK. He rushes from tree to tree, needlessly leaping and rolling.

JEFF  
Stop it. You are not a ninja.

RUSS  
You fight your way, I fight mine.  
Under the cloak of anonymity.  
(steely)  
It is time.

Jeff kicks wildly in the air and somersaults to the door.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Pierre is presiding over the service at the front of the church. Liz leans on Gargomel.

PIERRE  
Master, can we eat at Burger King after?

GARGOMEL  
We'll see.

PIERRE  
(excited)  
That means yes.

And then Jeff and Russ burst in!

JEFF  
STOP THE WEDDING!

Gargomel, Pierre, Liz and the European chicks all turn to see Jeff and some dumbass in a ski mask.

LIZ  
(slurring)  
Hey, it's Jeffy.

JEFF  
Hi, Liz-ard.

GARGOMEL  
Well, look who made it. And without a gift.

Gargomel tosses Liz to Pierre and grabs the medieval fighting mace. Russ steps forward.

RUSS  
I got this bastard.

Russ fires both his Chinese stars across the church at Gargomel. They are wildly off the mark and clank harmlessly in the distance.

GARGOMEL  
(to Pierre, confused)  
Were those Chinese stars?

JEFF  
I won't let you marry her, Gargomel!

Jeff shows him the sword with the yellow diamond.

GARGOMEL  
What are you going to do with that?  
Kill me?

Gargomel flips the mace around expertly. It's a blur of strength and power.

GARGOMEL (cont'd)  
You wouldn't last a second with me.

JEFF  
I'm not gonna fight you.

GARGOMEL/RUSS  
You're not?

JEFF  
No.

Jeff takes the sword turns it around on himself.

JEFF (cont'd)  
I'm going to kill myself.

GARGOMEL

What?

RUSS

Yeah, what?

JEFF

If I kill myself -- really kill myself -- you'll die, too. So marrying Liz would be useless to you.

RUSS

That's your plan?

JEFF

Yeah. You see, all my life I've been doing the absolute minimum to get by. And when I was given this immortality, I thought, hey, now's my chance -- I'll make it big. But I didn't. I failed. But now I can finally make a difference. Something that matters. It's about the people you love in life, Russ. You taught me that.

Russ takes this all in. Smiles.

GARGOMEL

He's bluffing.

Gargomel takes a step toward Jeff. Jeff PLUNGES the sword in an inch. Gargomel freezes.

GARGOMEL (cont'd)

Easy! Easy!

RUSS

Don't be stupid, Jeff. I appreciate the sentiment. But don't do it.

JEFF

No.

GARGOMEL

Listen to your fat friend, Jeff.

RUSS

Fat?! This is a bulky sweater.

JEFF

Gargomel, you said it yourself. I'm going to die anyway. It might as well be for the woman I love.

JEFF (cont'd)  
You won't marry her and hurt her any  
more than you already have.

Gargomel drops the mace.

JEFF (cont'd)  
Smart move.

Gargomel grabs Liz, whips out a DAGGER from his belt, and holds it to her throat.

GARGOMEL  
If you kill yourself, I will end her.  
(then)  
Huh, I guess I am the villain after  
all. Now give me the sword!

Jeff starts to hand over the sword -- when out of nowhere Russ attacks Gargomel with a flying kick.

RUSS  
Keee-yaaa!

Gargomel dodges Russ and slashes him open with the dagger. Russ falls to the floor in AGONIZING PAIN.

JEFF  
Russ!

Jeff attacks Gargomel with the sword, but Gargomel effortlessly kicks the sword from Jeff's hands.

GARGOMEL  
You're really bad at this. Just  
awful.

Gargomel picks up the sword, crosses to Jeff and lifts it over his head, poised to plunge into his heart.

GARGOMEL (cont'd)  
(singing)  
Na-na-na-na. Na-na-na-na. Ay-ay-ay.  
Good-b--

BAM! Gargomel is nailed in the face by a giant leather bound book -- The Curse Handbook. IT'S ANGUS!

Gargomel crumples to the floor, nose broken.

ANGUS  
Suck it, mortal!

JEFF  
Angus! Thank God!

They turn to Pierre. He gazes down at his master -- lying in a bloody heap.

PIERRE  
I'll see myself out.

Pierre and the two hot chicks flee the church.

JEFF  
I can't believe you came back.

ANGUS  
I'm tired of running, Jeff. If living forever means living in fear, I don't want to do it anymore.

Jeff gives Angus a warm smile.

They lift Liz off the hard cold church floor and set her down in a pew.

LIZ  
So comfy. I'm gonna take a nap.

Jeff smiles, she's safe. Then he remembers:

JEFF  
Russ!

Jeff rushes to his side. He's bloody but he's okay.

RUSS  
(weakly)  
I'm not gonna make it, man. Get the priest.

JEFF  
What are you talking about? You're gonna be fine. It's just a scratch.

RUSS  
We had joy. We had fun. We had seasons in the sun.  
(then)  
Shh. Wait. I hear angels. They want me to lay down my burden and go to the light.  
(looking off)  
I'm not scared. I'm not scared.

JEFF  
How about I run across the street to Rite Aid and get you a band-aid?



RUSS  
Okay. And a Snapple.

Angus breaks out the curse handbook.

ANGUS  
Listen, Jeff, I finally read this thing. And most of it, bo-ring. But I found a way out.

JEFF  
You did?

ANGUS  
But it's dangerous. Very dangerous.

Angus opens the book and shows a drawing of a sword barely piercing a heart.

ANGUS (cont'd)  
Two centuries ago, a man in our clan named Duncan McConnor broke the curse by plunging a Sword of Braemar into his chest... barely touching his heart.

JEFF  
(getting it)  
Ah, so it canceled the curse, but didn't kill him. And it works?

ANGUS  
No, the shit-for-brains died. The sword went too far. Pierced his heart and bam, he's playing cards with Jesus.

JEFF  
Great.

ANGUS  
But considering your alternatives...

Gargamel pushes himself off the floor. He wipes his bloody nose clean, then:

GARGOMEL  
I'm in.

JEFF  
No, no, no. We can't trust him. Can we?

GARGOMEL

Sure you can.

Gargomel shoots them a wide grin, dripping with bullshit.

ANGUS

Oh, I think he'll do exactly what we want.

Angus pulls out a PHOTOGRAPH of a beautiful woman in her late twenties.

GARGOMEL

Amanda?

ANGUS

That's right.

(to Jeff)

Turns out Gargomel also had a high school sweetheart. And when he told her the truth -- that he would die at thirty -- she told him she couldn't bear to stay with him. It'd be too painful to see him die. She left him.

Angus tosses Gargomel the photo.

ANGUS (cont'd)

So now he's trying to steal your immortality so he can finally be with her.

GARGOMEL

She is the light of my life. I would do anything for her.

(then)

This changes nothing!

ANGUS

Yes, it does. You screw this up, and I pay Amanda a visit.

Angus flashes a PACKET OF PEANUTS.

GARGOMEL

No! Not peanuts!

Jeff is beyond confused.

ANGUS

(explaining)

She's slightly allergic.

JEFF

Ohhhh.  
(then)  
What?

ANGUS

(devilish)  
Just a pound of peanuts carefully  
hidden in her food, and she would get  
mildly ill -- maybe even miss work.  
Too many sick days, she could lose her  
job at the zoo. She loves that job.  
Hate to see her lose it...

Angus grins evilly. Gargamel is aghast.

GARGOMEL

You wouldn't dare.

Angus steps to him, eyeball to eyeball. Serious.

ANGUS

I might.

Seeing no way out, Gargamel caves.

GARGOMEL

Okay. We do it your way.

JEFF

Where did you find all this out?

ANGUS

His assistant Pierre has a tell-all  
blog. It's pretty juice-y.

GARGOMEL

(sighs)  
I never should've got him that iMac.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH - MOMENTS LATER

Jeff is lying back with his shirt off. Gargamel holds the sword. Angus draws a line on the sword. Russ sprays some cortisone on his wound and gingerly applies a band-aid.

ANGUS

All right. Exactly two inches in. No  
more. No less.

GARGOMEL  
Ready?

JEFF  
Do it.

GARGOMEL  
Okay, here goes.

Gargomel slowly inserts the sword.

ANGUS  
Farther.

Gargomel pushes it in farther.

ANGUS (cont'd)  
A little farther.

He pushes it in farther.

ANGUS (cont'd)  
A little farther.

Gargomel pushes it in farther, slips, and pushes it in too far.

ANGUS (cont'd)  
Too far! Too far! Pull it out!

Gargomel rips out the sword, blood flying everywhere.

ANGUS (cont'd)  
Jeff! Are you okay?

RUSS  
The wound! It's not healing!

ANGUS  
Jeff?!

JEFF  
(holding his wound)  
It hurts. It really hurts.

Gargomel stands up, expectant. We hear a soft pop like a champagne cork.

GARGOMEL  
Is that it?

RUSS  
Wait for it.

All the windows in the church shatter and rain down colored glass.

GARGOMEL  
Am I immortal?

Gargomel slashes his own arm. Blood spills, but it quickly heals. Gargomel laughs.

GARGOMEL (cont'd)  
Yes!  
(like a children's taunt)  
I am immortal. I am immortal. You  
are not. You are not.

Gargomel picks up the sword and heads for the door.

GARGOMEL (cont'd)  
Later, bitches.

JEFF  
(weakly)  
Hospital please.

ANGUS  
I called the ambulance ten minutes  
ago.

He walks to the door. SEVERAL POLICEMAN and a DETECTIVE burst into the church with guns drawn.

DETECTIVE  
Freeze!

GARGOMEL  
What the hell?

DETECTIVE  
Gargomel McDonald?

GARGOMEL  
Maybe.

DETECTIVE  
You're under arrest for the murder and  
identity theft of Trent Rogers of  
Dayton, Ohio.

Gargomel makes a dash for the door. But the detective is swift. He whips out a taser and FIRES it across the church!

It nails Gargomel in the back. Gargomel jerks to a halt, then falls, electrocuted.

DETECTIVE (cont'd)  
Cuff him quick, boys.

The cops slap manacles on Gargamel and haul him out.

DETECTIVE (cont'd)  
Thanks for the call, Angus. Oh, and  
there's an ambulance outside. I  
assume for you, sir?

JEFF  
Yeah.

DETECTIVE  
I'll send 'em up.

JEFF  
Thanks, Detective.

DETECTIVE  
No need to thank me, Jefferson.  
Family watches out for each other.

The detective winks at Jeff and exits.

JEFF  
Wait. Was he...?

ANGUS  
Yeah.

Liz wakes up, groggy.

LIZ  
My head. Where am I? What happened?

ANGUS  
A lot, dear. A lot. I'll tell you  
all about it on the way to the  
hospital.

RUSS  
Could someone fetch my throwing stars?  
(off their looks)  
What?! I'm injured here!

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Jeff is in the bed. Liz is asleep in a chair by his side.  
Angus comes in with a suitcase and his sword.

JEFF

Hey.

ANGUS

Hey. I talked to your doctor. He said you're gonna be fine. Aside from the giant, disfiguring scar across your chest.

JEFF

What's with the suitcase?

ANGUS

I'm leaving. For good this time.

JEFF

To where?

ANGUS

I don't know. Far away. But thanks to you, without fear. And before I go, I wanted to give you something.

Angus hands him his sword.

ANGUS (cont'd)

You know what this means, my friend.

JEFF

Yes. That you'll always be watching over me, guarding me.

ANGUS

No, dipshit. I want you to sell it for cash. It's worth about four million dollars.

JEFF

What?

ANGUS

It's an ancient piece of art with a giant fucking diamond on it.

JEFF

Don't you want the money?

ANGUS

No. There are more McDonalds out there who want me dead. Money leaves a trail and I don't want to make it easy for them.

JEFF  
Well... thanks.

ANGUS  
Life is precious, Jeff. Every second counts. Make it mean something.

JEFF  
I will.

ANGUS  
Goodbye forever, Jefferson McConnor.

Angus kisses his forehead and exits. He comes back in.

ANGUS (cont'd)  
I got turned around. Do you know which way the parking structure is?

JEFF  
Which lot?

ANGUS  
B.

JEFF  
I think to your right.

ANGUS  
Cool.

Liz stirs. Jeff gives her a weak wave.

JEFF  
Hey, Liz-ard.

LIZ  
Jeff-y, you're awake. How you feeling?

JEFF  
Very... mortal.

LIZ  
Angus told me everything. You tried to warn me, but I didn't listen.  
(then)  
You were telling the truth.

JEFF  
No. Not entirely. I'm not a daredevil.



JEFF (cont'd)

I work at Bullseye and wear a name tag  
and play video games and get stoned.

Jeff takes her hand.

JEFF (cont'd)

But I'll never ever lie to you again.  
That's the truth. And I know today's  
your wedding day and all, but... I  
love you, Elizabeth Leigh Johnson.

Liz grabs Jeff and kisses him passionately. It hurts him, but  
he doesn't care. He couldn't be happier.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

A chained Gargamel sits in his jailhouse jumpsuit next to his  
court-appointed lawyers. As the Judge enters:

BALIFF

Please rise.

Everyone stands except Gargamel. He lounges. The judge takes  
the bench.

JUDGE

We're here for the sentencing of  
Gargamel McDonald. As you know, the  
jury has come back with the harshest  
penalty in a capital case. Death by  
execution.

GARGOMEL

Good luck with that.

JUDGE

And with your attitude towards me,  
this court and this great state, it  
would give me great pleasure to  
extinguish your life.

Gargamel raises his hand.

JUDGE (cont'd)

(exasperated)

Yes?

GARGOMEL

I'd just like to go on record and say,  
you are a dick. Thank you.

JUDGE

I think death would be the easy way out for you. So by order of this court, I sentence you to life in prison.

Gargamel sits up.

GARGOMEL

Wait. What did you say?

JUDGE

You will spend the entirety of your life behind bars.

GARGOMEL

(getting upset)

No. No. No!

Gargamel explodes. He tosses aside the table and rushes the judge. Several bailiffs tackle him. As he goes down.

GARGOMEL (cont'd)

As God is my witness I will kill you and everyone you love!

The bailiffs drag him away.

GARGOMEL (cont'd)

I will swim in your blood! Your blood!

(then)

Will this affect my appeal?

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

CHYRON: A YEAR LATER

A cozy little bistro that is warm and inviting. Jeff, clad in a chef's uniform, walks the floor proudly. He passes the first table with Scarlet and the Milkman.

JEFF

How are the prawns?

SCARLET

Delicious.

(flirty)

And you're looking good, Jeff. Really, really good.

MILKMAN  
Hello! I'm right here.  
(breaks down)  
Why won't you touch me anymore?!

The milkman sobs into his napkin. Jeff doesn't know how to take this:

JEFF  
Okay, enjoy your meals.

Jeff passes a table with the TWO TEENAGE GIRLS and KEVIN the security guard. They all happily sip peach-mango margaritas. They give Jeff a thumbs up.

Jeff passes a table with Gary the florist and LaQuinta.

LAQUINTA  
Hey, Jeff. You know my son, Gary, right?

JEFF  
Gary's your son?

LAQUINTA  
Yeah. He's my angel.

She pinches his cheek, a proud mama.

JEFF  
Ohhh. Of course. I'm glad to see you patched things up. There's nothing wrong with being gay.

LAQUINTA  
What are you talking about? My other son Douglas is the gay one.

Gary looks away, caught. It dawns on LaQuinta. Gary's gay, too! An uncomfortable beat.

JEFF  
I have to go.

Jeff races off and past KARL MALONE and his new lackey/assistant PIERRE.

Jeff walks past a table with the Bailiff and the Judge.

Past the Mugger and the drug dealer.

Past the Bullseye Greeter and the Cell Phone Lady.

Past Russ giddily dining with the two hot Euro-chicks.

Finally, Jeff reaches the front of the restaurant and finds Liz waiting for him. She kisses him and hands him a glass of champagne.

JEFF (cont'd)

Thanks.

LIZ

Congratulations. You're a hit.

JEFF

No. We're a hit.

LIZ

Oh, shut up. It says "Jeff's" on the menu.

JEFF

Okay, I'm a hit.

She smiles. She knows one way to beat him:

LIZ

Race ya.

They clink glasses and slam the champagne like frat boys. Jeff chokes on the bubbles. Liz easily downs it.

JEFF

(coughing)

I let you win.

LIZ

I know you did, honey.

Liz plants a kiss on his cheek. Russ comes up behind them.

RUSS

My meal's comped, right?

JEFF/LIZ

Nope.

Jeff and Liz head back to the kitchen. Russ calls after --

RUSS

You serious? No, you're joking, right? I don't know if you remember this, but I got slashed by a dagger for you.

RUSS (cont'd)  
The least you can do is buy me a lamb chop, which is a little dry by the way. Okay, it's moist and delicious, but for eighteen bucks? Is this is about Taxi being late?

We pull out to reveal a sign: GRAND OPENING. JEFF'S.

CUT TO:

EXT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Angus is watching from across the street with Applebee's manager Kaley on his arm. He smiles.

KALEY  
Can't we go in?

ANGUS  
No, not today. Not today.

KALEY  
Well, can we go back to your place?  
(sexy)  
You can be my boss.

Angus smiles.

ANGUS  
God, I love Mondays.

Music Cue: "Forever and Ever, Amen" by Randy Travis plays.

FADE OUT.

THE END